

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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REPRINT.

PRESERVATION OF DOMESTIC PEACE.

The country begins to wear an alarming aspect, but we must frankly declare that this does not arise solely from the simple elements of distress. We believe there is more danger in the desperate alternatives of a blinded and headlong agitation, than in the deep, unalleviated, and afflicting misery which thousands of the poorer classes but too unquestionably endure. It is not likely that we shall be charged with any want of sympathy with that misery. We have condescended with it sincerely—we have pictured it strongly—dwelt upon it indignantly—and invoked the best impulses of humanity and the surest wisdom of policy in its behalf. We have urged relief, general, immediate, and active, upon the wide-spread benevolence of the community, and the central legislation of the land: and we shall continue to act in this spirit of earnestly proclaimed championship of the poor.

But we confine ourselves to stating and advocating the relief of their condition—to the proclamation of their wrongs—to the upholding of their rights—and the maintaining for them a fair and legitimate position as that class to which numbers give power, in the constitution of a happily balanced and limited monarchy. We go thus far—and we know that reason, justice, and humanity proclaim it to be far enough; but we know, also, that the incarnate mischief of revolutionary restlessness is driving much, very much, beyond this legitimate goal; and that to its bad and bitter spirit is owing the wild and sudden cry of alarm and rebellion, which has been within the last few days so openly mooted in the columns of the press, at the proceedings of the public meetings, and even to the very beard of the prime minister himself. The cry has been coupled in country districts with partial outbreaks of incendiarism, some riots, and a few stoppages of mills; and it demands from the honest public writer some reflections for the rich, and some wholesome reasoning for the poor.

The strife-maker is the curse of every country. His voice ever rises with the wants or sorrows of the community, and his mischief is always loudest to provoke when conciliation should be aiding endurance, and the patience of Christianity sustaining the woes of the world. The strife-makers were never busier in England than now—and their task is the easier, as it is also the more wicked, because the people were never more severely ground down and paralysed by poverty and want. There is nothing more wholesome than fair agitation—there is a moral dignity in the higher class of political contentions—and it is a fine thing to see men conscientiously striving after the end of their own convictions—either to maintain a government which they believe to be good, or to cripple one which they fear to be either mistaken or corrupt. Their very enthusiasm, too, is cheering; and the State derives service from the freedom of their discussions and the boldness of their views. But thus far again Liberty lances her weapon, and no further. By the overbounding of her own barrier, by her loudest declaimers, she is beaten and destroyed—her oracles become dumb amid the roar of revolutionary thunder; and when demagogues make the sign of blood upon her altars, the inspiration of her high-priestess is abashed and mute.

There can be no liberty in anarchy: of this the people may be sure—nor can we hope to redress one series of wrongs by committing a thousand others. The reign of terror, which political writers and demagogues are now attempting to set up, admits and has given rise to the application of all these remarks.

The Anti-Corn-Law League, we at once proclaim, is exercising too fierce, dangerous and illegitimate a power—a power which the reason of the people should put down. We are not going to quarrel here with the principles of that active association, although we are not mad enough to attribute *all* the evils that now attack the poor to the pressure of corn-laws alone—nor to take repeal as the panacea for all the public grievances of the land: we repeat, we will not quarrel with their principles, and we should admire to see them working out their convictions, amid the strife of parties, by fair means; but we do quarrel heartily with their present style of agitation—we do execrate and detest the mischievous spirit which seizes upon the bitter agony of the enduring pauper, to fill his soul with a malignity that shall threaten to break forth into revolt. The goading a man with the acuteness of his own sufferings, is at once the most heartless and malicious of human alternatives of vengeance; but when it is adopted, to turn the retribution of God's visitation, or man's imprudence, back in a tide of blood and sorrow upon the community—when it is to swell the stream of human misery instead of to soften and suppress, it becomes a crime so black in dye, that its enormity palsies eloquence, and passes the bounds of language to describe. Yet it is some such dire end as this which the Anti-Corn-Law League is threatening violently to achieve. A body of its representatives—respectable deputies who profess to deplore the results they speak of with such undreading familiarity—tell Sir Robert Peel in his own house, that if the demands of their million constituents be not shortly complied with, they will not answer another hour for the peace of the country—they will not promise to control (as though they were now actually controlling) that madness of the suffering mob which is threat-

ening rebellion on every side. Now, the mention of such a responsibility as these respectable deputies confess to *having*, though to not *being able to maintain*, implies a power quite dangerous and unconstitutional. It is not a question of corn-law, but one of revolution, which they pretend to grasp; and although they declare that they seek to keep back the waves that are bursting upon us, yet such forbearance in the leaders is by no means followed by their troops. At the daily meetings of the Anti-Corn-Law League, we are informed that speeches of treason are uttered which the press dare not report; that the outbreak of the starving million upon the strongholds of property is the prominent theme of the furious and illiterate declamation of the excited multitudes; and that the open discussion of the revolutionary topic is at once violent and unconcealed.

It is against this sad and horrible species of agitation that we have chosen to take up our pen. All poor men should shrink from it—all family men set their faces against it. It will neither beget peace nor plenty, happiness nor food. It is cruel; in a word, terribly cruel, to all classes alike.

Yet upon the strength of the tumultuous proceedings we

have alluded to, the seeds of riot have been scattered in the country, and practical mischiefs have begun. We hope the initiative of such a disaster will also be the end. Let the spirit that goads and tortures it into action either retire or be quelled. Heaven knows the poor have enough to bear, without magnifying the evil into a vision of blood!

Humanity must not disregard them—legislation cannot afford to tamper with them—relief must hasten to them under man's speedy exertion and God's divine guidance—the voice of the patriot must be loud in their behalf, and religion must spread her wings to heaven for their aid; but even during the evil pressure of the hour, let endurance keep its temper and passion its control, and let us have only the complaints that move to pity, and not the despairful menace that oozes more in malice than in agony out of the blacker ulcers of the heart.

Let no associated band of agitators pollute the streams of poverty with poison too; nor, on the other hand, let the Government lose one moment in devising, expediting, and consummating some prompt and generous measure of national relief. Without the performance of this sacred duty the session should never close.



THE DUKE OF ORLEANS AT CONSTANTINE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.—PARIS, July 15.—In circles where diplomatists do most congregate, as well as the politicians, the question of the Regency is uppermost. Very conflicting statements and opinions are afloat on this important subject. Intrigues are already actually at work, and it is anticipated that there will be a desperate party struggle.

The Thiers party is most anxious that the Regency should be placed in the sole hands of the Duchess of Orleans. The opponents of her sole Regency are numerous; first, because the Salic law excludes women from the throne of France; and, secondly, because she is a Protestant.

It has, however, long been rumoured that the Duchess of Orleans (if not already converted, through the influence of the Queen and the Princess Adelaide, the King's sister) is ready to enter the pale of the Roman Catholic Church.

A second Regency talked of is that of the Duke of Nemours, with the guardianship of the Count of Paris and the Duke de Chartres to be left in the hands of the widowed mother. But the Duke de Nemours is disliked in the army, and has few partisans. He is of a reserved, haughty temperament, and is known to be very partial to the banished branch of the Bourbons. He calls the Duke of Bordeaux his "dear cousin," and is said to have written a letter of condolence on the accident of the latter, from the effects of which it is now authentic that he has entirely recovered.

The Molé party will support the Regency of the Duke of Nemours.

The Duke of Bordeaux's name is now universally canvassed. The Royalists look forward to his coming to the throne as a certainty, and the Liberals are heard discussing its probabilities, with an absence of the bitter feeling so long exhibited against the elder branch.

Amongst the curious projects which are bruited is one, that a marriage might be accomplished between the Duke of Bordeaux and the Princess Clementine, the youngest and only unmarried daughter of the King of the French; in the event of there being no issue, the crown to revert to the Count of Paris, now the Prince Royal. This scheme, improbable, and even absurd as it is, is not the less discussed by some persons as practicable.

The Legitimists assert that the Duke of Bordeaux will contract a marriage instantly, not, however, with a princess of the Czar's family, but with some German princess, however obscure, and the more obscure the better, in order to create no continental jealousies. Austria, for instance, would never have approved of a Russian marriage for the Duke of Bordeaux. These general reports and speculations will afford some notion of the gallant Duke of Orleans—"un chevalier sans peur et sans reproche."

SATURDAY, July 16.—The melancholy catastrophe of last Wednesday, and its probable results, continue to be the all-absorbing topic of conversation and speculation. Leaving, however, the imaginative sayings for the moment, it is highly necessary to look a little to the future; and, of course, the first question is, "What the new chambers (convoked for next Tuesday week, instead of August 3, as originally decreed) will do with the Regency Bill?"

Be the King's intentions what they may, prior to Wednesday's catastrophe, it is certain that the Cabinet would have fallen on the first important discussion; and this result would have happened for the following reason: M. Thiers, feeling that he had completely lost caste in the country, had resolved to hold aloof from affairs—that is, not to intrigue to get back to office, but he had made up his mind to give all his support to the Molé party, in order to oust M. Guizot from the Government. The Dufaure-Passy-Dupin party having determined, also, to act with the right or Molé party, there was, consequently, an end of the present Ministry, constituted as the chamber is as nearly as possible as the last one was.

Thus stood matters up to Wednesday morning; but "L'homme propose, Dieu dispose." A dreadful calamity occurred, and now the face of affairs has changed in the new chamber.

The Duke of Orleans was the great hope of M. Thiers, the latter being the legitimate offspring of the July Revolution—its very incarnation, in fact. Not only did M. Thiers enjoy the personal confidence of the late Prince Royal, he obtained the most extraordinary ascendancy over the mind of the Duchess of Orleans, who is a *bas bleu*. Now that Providence has disposed, in his wisdom, of the eldest-born of the King of the French, M. Thiers sees no chance for himself but in one course, namely, the nomination of the Duchess of Orleans as sole Regent by the Legislature.

M. Thiers had an interview with the King of the French on the very day of his arrival from the Vichy waters, namely, Sunday last. His conference lasted several hours, and, contrary to the expectation of his friends, M. Thiers had declared in favour of the regency of the Duke of Nemours, and the guardianship of the Duchess of Orleans, instead of the widowed mother's sole regency. More than this: Thiers had endeavoured to engage M. Odilon Barrot to take the same views; but the latter, whose opinions in favour of the Duchess had been strongly expressed in the *Siccle* and *Courrier Français*, has hitherto declined to co-operate with M. Thiers on this question. This may lead to a split between M. Thiers and Odilon Barrot. Popular opinion is certainly in favour of the Duchess of Orleans, especially in the *bourgeoisie* or *epiciers* of the revolution, who dislike the Duke of Nemours because he has uttered sentences against the three days, and also because he is more aristocratic than any member of his family.

It is quite true, as stated by the *Presse*, that the Duke of Orleans's will, which is very long, is in favour of the regency of his brother the Duke of Nemours.

The King will positively open the new parliament in person, holding the Count of Paris in his right hand. This is too much of a *coup de théâtre* for English taste; but his Majesty knows his countrymen, and the incident is intended to produce unbounded testimonials of loyalty from the deputies. The speech is intended to contain but the allusion to two events—the death of the late prince royal and the regency question. The self-possession of the King is wonderful. On the night of his son's death he held a cabinet council and on Thursday he resumes his levees. The cabinet would wish the session to be confined to dynastic affairs; but, from the temper of parties and the intrigues in progress, it is doubtful whether ministers can succeed in preventing some discussion from springing up which may decide its duration or defeat.

TUESDAY, July 19.—The capital continues in a perfectly tranquil, although still excited state. The committee of the left, or Odilon Barrot party has prepared a circular, which will see the light in a day or two congratulating the country on the success obtained in the elections, especially in the Paris colleges, and proposing that all the electoral committees shall organize themselves permanently, and remain ready for any event. These are, in point of fact, revolutionary juntas, or committees of public safety and the circular, when known to the head Conservatives, will produce a great effect. It is signed, I understand, by Odilon Barrot, Frambert, Guyet, Deffontaine, Gauthier de Rumilly, Pierons Albatucci, Taimel, and Chamballe (editor of the *Siccle*).

PORTUGAL.—LISBON, Monday, July 11.—The extraordinary session of the Cortes under Don Pedro's Charter, was opened yesterday by the Queen in person, when the following speech was read by her Majesty from the throne—"Worthy Peers of the realm, and Deputies of the Portuguese nation.—The national wish, spontaneously manifested in these kingdoms, determined me, in the discharge of a most sacred duty, to declare in vigour, as the fundamental law of the state, the Constitutional Charter of the Monarchy, granted by my august father, of beloved memory. It is your mission to consolidate it, and I confide in your redeeming this pledge. I continue to receive from the Sovereigns, my allies, satisfactory demonstrations of friendship and harmony, and my government does not cease to endeavour to extend our political and commercial relations. I saw with the fullest satisfaction the Internuncio of his Holiness arrive at this Court. The many virtues and lights of the chief Pontiff are a very secure pledge of concord, and of the Lusitanian church, without detriment to the prerogatives of the Crown, which my government will ever maintain, enjoying that peace which is needed so much for the conservation of order, and the tranquillizing of consciences. It is also with great pleasure that I announce to you the arrival at this court of representatives of the Kings of Prussia and Sardinia, who have presented their credentials. Two treaties are signed, and will be presented to you immediately after they are ratified, which I have celebrated with her Majesty the Queen of Great Britain—one for the repression of the traffic in slaves, the other to strengthen our mutual relations of commerce and navigation. The estimate of the receipt and expenditure for the current economical year will be presented to you. I hope from the patriotism of the Cortes all diligence in the discharge of their functions, to fix definitively the basis of our financial system, to give new development to the important resources of my ultra-marine possessions, and perfect every branch of the administration of these kingdoms. The session is opened."

BERLIN, July 13.—Accounts from Petersburg of the 7th state, that his Majesty the King of Prussia is in perfect health at the palace of Peterhof, where he is treated in the most cordial and affectionate manner by all the Imperial family.

SWITZERLAND.—The *Berne Constitutionnel* states, that on the 4th inst. the inhabitants of Verreires Suisses were much astonished at seeing a troop of French Lancers entering the village. They were about to traverse the Val de Travers, when the mayor asked the French officer the reason of his violating the Swiss territory. The officer replied, that he did not consider he required permission to enter a friendly country. He immediately, however, returned to France. The government of Neuchâtel were instantly apprised of this violation of their territory, but the result had not transpired.

According to the *Augsburg Gazette*, of the 15th inst., it would seem that the Circassians had gained an important advantage over the Russians. It states, that a division of the army of Circassia, under the command of General Grabbe, had been attacked in a forest by the Lesghians and cut to pieces. The Russian loss is estimated at 1500 men and 25 officers. The artillery, which was in the rear, was preserved from falling into the hands of the enemy.

FRACAS AT FLORENCE.—A considerable sensation has been produced in the Tuscan capital by a fracas between Mr. Delamore, an English gentleman of large property, residing with his family at Florence, and Mr. Baldwin, an American of fortune, also living lately in the same capital. Mr. Delamore and Mr. Baldwin were at one time very intimate, and were in the habit of playing together at cards and dice for small stakes. The former having been a winner, Mr. Baldwin goaded him to play for large stakes, as high as 100 louis a throw. After repeated trials, Mr. Delamore left off a winner of £6000 and upwards, for which Mr. Baldwin gave him his bill at sight, with the understanding that he was to be allowed time to pay his losses. This occurred in April, but in May Mr. Baldwin, in company with a Mr. Taylor, accused Mr. Delamore of playing with false cards and dice. The latter immediately sent a friend to Mr. Baldwin, and on the latter declining to meet him, posted him in the *Florence Gazette*, publishing at the same time a detailed account of the whole affair. Mr. Baker Dawson, a gentleman well known in the English sporting world, followed Mr. Baldwin to Pisa, and on the part of Mr. Delamore, delivered a letter declaring the American might consider himself horsewhipped, under which imaginary infliction Mr. Baldwin has remained passive. Mr. Delamore, who was by no means a player habitually, and who never played but for small stakes prior to being taunted by Mr. Baldwin, although he has been severely blamed for gambling to such an extent, has public feeling with him in Tuscany. A statement of the facts has been submitted to Lord Holland, the ambassador, Mr. Delamore having expressed his willingness to have the affair thoroughly investigated. The cards and dice are under seal at Nash's and Plowden's banking-house, but Mr. Baldwin has declined to have them opened and examined before any of his friends.

The *Nuremberg Correspondent* states that the town of Biesow, in Galitzia, has been totally consumed by fire. The loss is estimated at 300,000 florins.

The *Frankfort Journal* announces that a singular duel was fought at Cologne on the 10th inst., between a Prussian officer and a priest, in which the officer was wounded.

AMERICA.—The Britannia mail steamer is arrived with New York letters to the 1st July inclusive. Trade was very dull, and likely to continue so for some time to come. Money was abundant, but confidence in public securities was losing ground, as many of the States had failed to provide the means to pay their interest due on the 1st inst. The most important piece of information is that of the rejection of the new Tariff law by the veto of the President, who has authorised the Secretary of the Treasury to issue circulars to the collectors of customs, directing them to collect duties at 50 per cent. *ad valorem*, after June 30.

Some uneasiness has been felt at the delay in concluding the negotiations at Washington about the disputed boundary. A letter from Boston, under date of 2nd July, has been received at the North and South American Coffee-house, giving the following reports on this subject:—"Major Crookes is a passenger in the Britannia, and takes important despatches from Lord Ashburton to the British Government. It is said that the despatches relate to the situation of the boundary difficulty, which is not to be so easily settled as many persons supposed a few weeks since. However, I have seen a letter to-day from a most respectable quarter in Washington, which states that Mr. Webster and the several commissioners from this State and Maine had agreed with Lord Ashburton upon a boundary line, and terms of settlement of this long-disputed question, and that there would not probably be any delay in settling all the other difficulties between this country and Great Britain. Lord Ashburton and Mr. Webster are upon friendly terms, and they are equally anxious to arrange the present difficulties between the two countries. The *Halifax Morning Post* says, 'We have it in our power to state, upon the best authority, that the instructions of her Majesty's Government have been framed with a most solicitous regard for the welfare of these colonies, and with a determination to preserve their safety by retaining the whole of the disputed territory, if possible, but at all hazards that portion of it lying north of Mar's Hill, with the entire and exclusive navigation of the St. John's River and its principal tributaries.'"

INDIA.—Sir Charles Napier, now commanding the Poona division of the Indian army, is to proceed to Afghanistan in October next. There is a desire to permit General Pollock to reap the harvest for which he has so well toiled; but Lord Ellenborough has determined, we understand, to place in that part of our dominions a large European force, and a tried general in the rougher sort of warfare than that to which Indian generals are exposed. Little doubt seems to be entertained in India that Dost Mahomed would be replaced on the throne of Cabul; indeed, eastern history shows us, that the first step to the throne has frequently been through a prison.—*Naval and Military Gazette*.

In the list of the killed at the battle between the British forces and the Affghans, at Jugdalluch, on the 12th of January, 1842, appears the name of Lieutenant John Byron Hobhouse, of the Queen's 13th regiment—the regiment of the gallant Sale. This young officer had been on sick leave at Cabul, but distinguished himself, as mentioned by Lady Sale in her celebrated letter, by volunteering an attack, with a few others, on an Affghan fort, before the English quitted Cabul. He was the eldest son of Mr. Henry William Hobhouse, and eldest nephew of Sir John Hobhouse. He is the second of that family who has, within a few years, died in the service of their country. His uncle, Captain B. Hobhouse, Sir John's next brother, of the 69th Regiment, who was actively employed under Lord Hill, on detached service, in the Peninsular war, and was one of the few surviving officers of the 57th Regiment in the sanguinary battle of Albuera, was killed in the battle of the 16th of June, 1815, the action immediately preceding the battle of Waterloo. He then acted as aide-de-camp to General Halkett. The young officer who has just fallen was born at Rome, in 1816. Lord Byron was present at his baptism, and was one of his godfathers.

CHINA.—By the Great Liverpool from Alexandria, we have received private letters from China, which mention the return of Sir Henry Pottinger to Hong-Kong from Macao, and his intention to join the expedition in the north in ten days, and proceed with it to Peking. The general opinion at Macao and Hong-Kong was, that the Plenipotentiary was resolved to take all responsibility on himself, and direct the most decisive measures to be adopted to bring the war to a close, by a simultaneous attack on Peking by the land and sea forces. The Plenipotentiary's well-known firmness of purpose; and his tact in keeping the naval and military authorities in good humour, promise the most happy results; and we may soon expect to hear of the British flag being planted in Peking, and the Emperor of China having acceded to the reasonable terms our arms have been sent to enforce. We have good reason for stating that two or three of the most important positions for trade will be retained, and that a large naval and military force will be permanently stationed in China for the future security of British commerce.—*Naval and Military Gazette*.

FATE OF FAMILY PORTRAITS.—I remember, when a boy, walking with an elderly gentleman, and passing a broker's stall, there was the portrait of a fine, florid gentleman, in regimentals; he stopped to look at it; he might have bought it for a few shillings. After we had gone away, "That," said he, "is the portrait of my wife's great uncle, member for the county, and colonel of militia; you see how he is degraded in these steps." "Why do you not rescue him, sir?" said I. "Because he left me nothing," was the reply. A relative of mine, an old lady, hit upon a happy device; the example is worth following. Her husband was the last of his race, for she had no children. She took all the family portraits out of their frames, rolled up the pictures, and put them into the coffin with the deceased. No one was more honourably accompanied to the grave, and so he slept with his fathers.—*Blackwood*.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—SATURDAY.

The royal assent was given, by commission, to the Queen's Protection Bill, the British Possessions Abroad Bill, the Stock-in-trade Rating Bill, the Witnesses Indemnity (Subsidiary Election) Bill, the London-bridge Approaches and Royal Exchange Avenue Bill, the London and Greenwich Railway Bill, and several private bills. Some other bills were forwarded a stage, and their lordships adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—SATURDAY.

Sir JAMES GRAHAM, in answer to Mr. Ricardo, said that reports of some disturbances which had recently occurred in the pottery districts had reached the Government, but he was happy to state that there was nothing of an alarming nature in those reports.

Sir JAMES GRAHAM also stated it was not intended, in the present session, to bring in a bill for the regulation of mills and factories. The house went into committee on the Licensed Lunatic Asylums Bill, and afterwards on the Fisheries (Ireland) Bill. Both were ordered to be reported on Tuesday.—Adjourned.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—MONDAY.

A considerable number of petitions were presented for and against the Mines and Collieries Bill, and upon other subjects.

The LORD CHANCELLOR moved the second reading of several bills which he had laid upon the table some time ago: the Bankruptcy Insolvency Bill, the Bill for the Improvement of the Law relating to Lunacy, and the Bill for the establishment of local courts for the recovery of debts to the amount of £20. After bearing high testimony to the excellent effect of the alterations in the law of bankruptcy which Lord Brougham had originated, he explained that the present measure went only to increase the powers of the commission, by including within its operation the counties within about 100 miles of London. The same system would be acted upon throughout the kingdom; and for this purpose he proposed that five central points should be selected, at each of which commissioners, vested with the same powers as those now employed, should hold jurisdiction over the districts in their neighbourhood. By the second measure—that relating to lunacy—he proposed that two commissioners should be appointed—one to take cognizance of all cases in the metropolis, and within a circle of twenty miles—the second, of all others throughout the country. He thought that these two would be competent to transact all the necessary business, and he anticipated that by abolishing the practice of taking fees, and by generally diminishing the expenses, which were at present enormous, great advantage would be enforced, while, by another provision of the bill, due superintendence would be enforced, and proper treatment of the lunatic secured. The County Court Bill would also be no substantial innovation upon our ancient judicature. The county clerk, whose power reached only to cases of 40s., formerly presided, but the present measure would give him a jurisdiction to the extent of £5. The persons to be appointed should be men of learning and respectability; they should make six or eight circuits in the year in districts with which they had no local connexion, and should then return to London, that, by mixing with the profession, a uniformity in their decisions might be obtained. These provisions had formed a part of every bill which in the course of the last ten years had been introduced; and the measure differed only from its predecessors in reducing considerably the amount of patronage which they would have placed in the hands of the crown.—Lord COTTENHAM claimed to himself the credit of having brought forward almost every clause in the Bankruptcy and County Courts Bills. He objected both to the former and to that respecting lunacy, as imposing upon the commissioners duties which they could never properly fulfil, but gave a modified assent to that for establishing the county courts.—Lord BROUGHAM generally approved of each of the bills, but regretted that their operation was not sufficiently extended.—Lord WYNDHAM supported all three of the bills; but Lord CAMPBELL, although, as he stated, sixty clauses of one bill, and seventy of another, had been taken from those introduced by Lord Cottenham, saw so much ground for objection in the omission of other parts, that he could not approve them.—The LORD CHANCELLOR briefly replied, and the three bills were then read a second time.

The Court of Law Fee Fund Bill went through a committee, and was ordered to be reported.

On the motion of the Duke of WELLINGTON, the Railways Bill was read a third time and passed.

Their lordships then adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—MONDAY.

On the motion of Mr. Leader, leave was given to Mr. Roebuck to appear at the bar of the House of Lords as counsel, in support of the Subsidiary Disfranchisement Bill.

Sir R. PERL stated, in reply to a question from Mr. Hawes, that he should pursue the same course with respect to the motion of his hon. friend, the member for Oxford, in favour of Church Extension, which he had taken last year, when out of office. Notice of this motion had been given now, as it was then, without consultation. He should vote for the committee to consider of the expediency of addressing her Majesty, but he reserved to himself the right of forming his own opinion as to the form of the address to be presented. If his hon. friend persevered in bringing forward the motion, the subject should have his full consideration, but he could not hold out the least prospect that he should be able this session, either to bring forward any measure, or to support any grant of public money.—Sir R. INGLIS said, that after what had fallen from his right hon. friend, he thought he should best consult the great interest he advocated, if he consented to leave the matter as it stood in the hands of her Majesty's Government.

In reply to Mr. Roebuck, Sir G. GREY stated that he believed that the Bribery Bill (Lord John Russell's) was in the hands of the Solicitor-General, who, no doubt, would fix a day for the discussion.

The order of the day having been read for going into committee of supply, Mr. SHELL rose to make some animadversion on the policy of the Government in Ireland. That policy, he said, was still tainted with the old spirit of Toryism. Ireland, which Sir R. Peel had some time since acknowledged to be his chief difficulty, would always remain so to every minister who should be obliged to govern against the opinion of the majority of the Irish members. He referred to the declarations with which the present Irish Government had been ushered into office, and from which he had inferred that it was about to act independently of the Tory party in Ireland. But, he lamented to say, that the days of exclusion were still continued. No single Roman Catholic had been placed in any high situation. Although Sergeant Greene had been continued in the counselship to the Castle in the Government of Sir R. Peel in 1835, yet the like forbearance had not been preserved in the case of Mr. Monaghan, a Roman Catholic, who held the same office on the late change. Liberal professions were made on Lord De Grey's accession, of the Government's resolve to administer justice impartially; yet the Judge appointed to succeed Mr. Justice Johnson was Mr. Lefroy, an able lawyer, indeed, and a high-minded gentleman, well fitted to have decided Irish appeals in the House of Lords, but too warm a partisan in Irish politics to be fully sent upon Irish circuits. Mr. Shell then entered into some details respecting particular trials, in order to show that juries still continue to be unfairly composed, and that the Attorney-General opposes undue impediments to challenges. He concluded with a complaint respecting the indulgence shown to Mr. St. George, who had been formerly removed from the magistracy for an indecorous letter to Lord Normanby, while holding the office of representative of the Sovereign of Ireland. Application had been made to the present Government to restore him. The Irish Chancellor had refused to do so, unless upon condition of an apology or explanation. Mr. St. George had peremptorily refused; and, at last, without any apology or explanation at all, he had been restored. Mr. Shell's motion was for the correspondence connected with Mr. St. George's case.—Lord ELIOT vindicated, in a very able speech, the conduct of the Irish Government, in reference, not only to the case of Mr. St. George, but of its appointments and exercise of patronage generally.—Sir W. SOMERVILLE censured the conduct of Government in respect to its judicial appointments in Ireland, and supported the motion.—The SOLICITOR-GENERAL for Ireland defended the Government in reply to the preceding speaker.—Mr. M. J. O'CONNELL supported the motion.—Viscount JOCKLYN repelled the accusation which had been advanced against the Government of Earl De Grey.—Mr. C. BULLER supported the motion.—Sir G. GRAHAM defended the principles upon which the Government in Ireland had uniformly acted.—Lord PALMERSTON thought the production of the papers which had been moved for due to the character of the Irish Government.—After a few words from Mr. Gregory and from Lord Eliot in explanation, Sir R. PERL ridiculed the insignificance of the motion as contrasted with the grave charges against the Government of Ireland which had been advanced during the debate, and proceeded to show that those charges were wholly unfounded.—After a few words from Colonel VERNER, the house divided.

For the motion	75
Against it	146
Majority	—71

Some votes were then taken in committee of supply on the militia estimates. The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER obtained leave to bring in a bill for the further regulating the preparation and issue of Exchequer bills. The right hon. gentleman stated that the bill was founded on the recommendation of the committee which sat in the beginning of the session on this subject. The right hon. gentleman also stated that the report of the committee on the Exchequer Bills Fraud would be presented to the house in the course of next week. The house then adjourned.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—TUESDAY.

The Charitable Pawn Offices (Ireland) Bill was read a third time and passed. Lord COTTENHAM gave notice that early next session he would lay upon the table of the House a bill for the abolition of imprisonment for debt, and to provide for the granting a *cessio bonorum* without previous imprisonment.

The Earl of GALLOWAY presented petitions from collieries in Yorkshire in favour of the Mines and Collieries Bill.

The Duke of HAMILTON, and several other peers, presented petitions from male and female miners in Stirlingshire against the bill.

On the motion of Lord WHARFCLIFFE, in the absence of the President of the Board of Control from indisposition, the house, after some discussion, resolved itself into committee on the Drainage (Ireland) Bill.—A division took place on the second clause, enabling the Board of Works to appoint additional paid commissioners, which was opposed by the Marquis of CLANRICARDE.

For the clause	30
Against it	6
Majority for the clause	—24

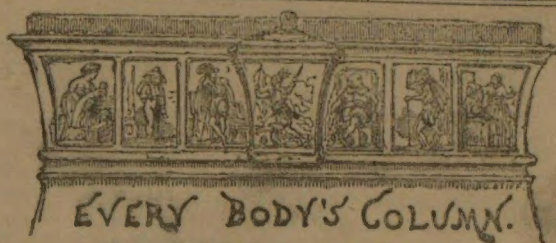
The other clauses were agreed to, with the exception of clause 47, which was omitted.

The house then resumed.

Other bills were forwarded in their several stages, and their lordships adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—TUESDAY.

Captain Fitzmaurice took the oaths and his seat for Buckinghamshire. Coward's Divorce Bill and the Mersey Conservancy Bill were read a third time and passed.



KÖRNER'S PRAYER DURING THE BATTLE.

(Translated from the German.)

Oh, Father, Lord! on thee I call;
 Artillery fires about me fall;
 The lightning fork'd around me moves;
 Oh, God of War! on thee I call,
 To guide me, one who well you loves!
 Oh, Father, Lord! do thou me lead
 To die, or gain the vict'ry's meed;
 Oh, Lord! thy sway I have confest,
 God! as thou wilt—for thee I tread:
 Lord! I acknowledge thy behest.
 Thou, Father high! I know thy power!
 As in Autumn's murmuring hour,
 So 'mid battle's thund'ring clangs;
 Well-spring of grace, immortal tower!
 Bless me, oh, God! and calm my pangs.
 Bless me, divine, all-powerful Lord!
 My life hangs on thy blessed word;
 Thou canst it take, thou hast it given:
 May I praise thee, omniscient Lord!
 In life, in death, or e'en in heav'n!
 Thy praises, God! I will declare;
 We fight not for the riches here;
 Our sword the Holy One does guard:
 In death or vict'ry thou'rt my care—
 So I resign me to the Lord.
 Oh, God! I give myself to thee,
 When death's around and misery;
 And when my veins exposed flow,
 Then have compassion, God! on me;
 Father, Lord! to thee I'll go!

July 9, 1842.

E. H.

REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF ABSENCE OF MIND.

Miss Angelina Spillenberg, an old lady who keeps the Fox Indian Tomahawk, a sporting temperance hotel, at Big-bone-lick, near Brandywine Springs, State of Virginia, besides having a cork leg has one of the most powerful squinting or screw eyes in this or any other country. With this screw eye she can take off her cork leg, with a single glance, and screw the cork out of any bottle to which she takes a fancy. One day, being seized with absence of mind, she mistook a Monongahela whisky-bottle for a stomachic cordial, and unscrewed the cork with her eye as usual; but instead of putting the right cork back again, she jammed the toe of her cork leg quite tight into the bottle, and did not discover her mistake until the spirit had made her leg so intoxicated that she could not stand.—*Ainsworth's Magazine.*

READING ALOUD.

One of the accomplishments which we wish to see cultivated among females, and which is greatly neglected or wholly overlooked, is the art of reading aloud. It is a most healthy employment when used discreetly, since exercise is as advantageous to the lungs as to all other parts of the human frame. The ability to read aloud agreeably is also a truly domestic acquirement; it will be another link in the chain which binds men to their hearths; it will amuse the young, cheer the old, and instruct the ignorant.—*Journal of Education.*

SWEETNESS OF TEMPER.

The first and most important quality is sweetness of temper. Heaven did not give to the female sex insinuation and persuasion, in order to be surly; it did not make them weak, in order to be imperious; it did not give them a sweet voice, in order to be employed in scolding; nor did it provide them with delicate features, in order to be disfigured.

EXPERIENCE TEACHES.

"No man," says Bacon, "can be so thoroughly convinced by argument that fire will burn, as by thrusting his hand into the flames."

ADVANTAGES OF EARLY RISING.

The habit of early rising is one which conduces much to health, and ought to be encouraged by all proper means, among the denizens of schools, and the young generally. It tends to produce that cheerful, buoyant state of mind which exerts so beneficial an influence over the bodily condition, that whatever is calculated to promote it deserves to be practised and enforced. It is valuable also, inasmuch as it necessarily prevents the contrary habit of sitting up late; one which is too frequently contracted at this period of life by the ardent-minded student.—*Curtis on Health.*

CHART OF HEALTH.

Love.—A complaint of the heart, growing out of an inordinate longing after something difficult to obtain. It attacks persons of both sexes, generally between the ages of fifteen and thirty; some have been known to have it at sixty. *Symptoms.*—Absence of mind; giving things wrong names; calling tears nectar, and sighs zephyrs; a fondness of poetry and music; gazing on the moon and stars; a loss of appetite; neglect of business; loathing for all things—save one; bloodshot eyes; and a constant desire to sigh. *Effect.*—A strong heartburn; pulse high; stupidly eloquent eyes; sleepiness and all that sort of thing. At times, imagination bright—bowers of roses, winged cupids, and buttered peas; and then again, oceans of despair, rack, torments, and pistols. *Cure.*—Get married.

THE MIDDLE CLASSES.

It is in the middle classes of Society that all the finest feelings, and the most amiable propensities of our nature, do principally flourish and abound. For the good opinion of our fellow-men is the strongest, though not the purest motive to virtue. The privations of poverty render us too cold and callous, and the privileges of property too arrogant and consequential, to feel; the first places us beneath the influence of opinion, and the second above it.

BATHING.

For youth of both sexes, cold bathing in summer, and tepid in winter, is highly useful, and ought to be frequently indulged in; but great care is to be observed that bathing in rivers be not commenced too early in summer, before the water has acquired a proper degree of temperature; and, at all times, that there be not too great a difference between the temperature of the body and that of the water. Exposure to great and sudden varieties of temperature is always dangerous.—*Curtis on Health.*

LINES.

Written upon seeing one of Mr. Beard's Photographic Portraits of a very Beautiful Girl.

The smile is on her lip,
 And the brightness in her eye
 Her bosom seems to swell
 With a soft and gentle sigh;
 Like some blissful vision,
 She is shadow'd forth a grace,
 While the heart's affection
 Seems to lighten o'er her face.
 Must the dark world change thee,
 All beauteous as thou'rt now?
 Must time plant his wrinkles
 On that fair and placid brow?
 Yet my spirit whispers,
 From amid life's fading scene,
 Some fond heart will cherish
 What thy beauty once has been!

Regent's Park, July 12, 1842.

J. H. D. E.

HOW TO DIE.

So live, that when thy summons comes to join
 The innumerable caravan, that moves
 To the pale realms of shade, where each shall take
 His chamber in the silent halls of Death,
 Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night,
 Scourged to his dungeon; but, sustained and soothed
 By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
 Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
 About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Sacred Melodist.

Lord STANLEY declined to answer a question put to him by Sir R. INGLIS, as to the determination of Government to insist, in the pending negotiations with America, upon the principle that the moment a slave touched the soil of Britain he became free. To another question put by the hon. member, his lordship replied that the surrender of criminals who had escaped from the United States into Canada was regulated by treaty.

Sir J. GRAHAM, previous to moving the order of the day for the committee on the Poor-law Bill, stated that it was not the intention of Government to urge the enactment of more than the first five clauses.—Mr. FIELDEN objected to the proposed course, by which the objectionable clauses would become law, while the mitigating clauses were omitted.—Mr. S. CRAWFORD moved that it be an instruction to the committee, that power should be given to the commissioners to order relief to be administered to the poor in Ireland on the terms of the out-door relief test.—The house divided:—

For the instruction	11
Against it	112

Majority	—101
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Mr. FIELDEN moved a string of resolutions referring to certain declarations of Lord Althorp (now Earl Spencer) as to the consequences to be expected from the Poor-law Bill, and declaring the expediency of an inquiry as to the fulfilment of these predictions before the bill now before the house be permitted to proceed further.—After some discussion the house divided:—

For the amendment	8
Against it	125

Majority	—117
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The house then resolved itself into committee. On clause 2 being put, Mr. T. DUNCOMBE proposed to add a proviso that parties appearing before the assistant commissioners should be heard by counsel or agents.—A desultory discussion ensued, in the course of which Sir J. GRAHAM and Sir R. PEEL opposed the amendment.—The committee divided upon the clause:—

For the clause	59
Against it	9

Majority	—50
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Clauses 3 and 4 were agreed to. Clause 5 was postponed. The clauses from 6 to 22, inclusive, were, on the motion of Sir J. GRAHAM, negatived without a division. On clause 23 being put, Mr. R. YORKE suggested an alteration, modifying the power of the commissioners respecting the punishment of the paupers for misdemeanours committed in the union.—After discussion, the house divided:—

For the clause	84
Against it	8

Majority	—76
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The remaining clauses of the bill were severally disposed of in conformity with the plan announced by Sir J. GRAHAM.—Mr. DUNCOMBE moved the addition of a clause to the following effect:—"That from and after the passing of this act the commissioners shall not interfere with local acts unless two-thirds at least of the guardians consent thereto." After discussion the committee divided:—

For Mr. Duncombe's clause	42
Against it	91

Majority	—49
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The house resumed, the Chairman reported progress, and the report was ordered to be read next day.

On the motion of Lord STANLEY, the house went into committee on the South Australian Bill. After a few words from Mr. Hume, Lord Stanley, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Mr. B. Wood, Mr. Hume expressed his strong disapprobation of the manner in which the colony had been governed from the time of Lord Glenelg downwards, and moved that the clause relieving it from its liability be omitted. Lord STANLEY opposed the motion. The committee divided, and the numbers were:—

For the amendment	10
Against it	73

Majority in favour of the clause	—63
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On the motion of Lord STANLEY, a clause was added, providing against the colony being made a penal colony. The house then resumed.

On the motion of the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, leave was given to bring in a bill to transfer the stamp duty on game certificates in Ireland to the excise.

The house then adjourned.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—WEDNESDAY.

The house did not sit.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—WEDNESDAY.

On the motion of Mr. GLADSTONE, the Lords' amendments to the Railway Bill were read and agreed to.

Lord G. SOMERSET brought up the report of the General Committee of Elections, naming the members to serve on the select committees to try the merits of the petitions against the returns from Newcastle-under-Lyme and Ipswich.—Both committees were called to the table and sworn.

Mr. RORBUCK gave notice that, on Thursday week, he should bring under the consideration of the house a series of resolutions, in consequence of the report now laid on the table of the house by the election proceedings committee.

In reply to three questions from Lord PALMERSTON, on the state of our relations with the United States, Sir R. PEEL said, with respect to the boundary question nothing has yet been definitely settled, nor are the papers relating to it prepared to be laid before the house. The delay, I believe, has chiefly arisen from the necessity of some barometrical observations being completed. The negotiations on the subject of a convention for the surrender of convicts are still going on, and on this part of the question I cannot, therefore, say more at present. With regard to the slave trade convention, the papers, I think, have, I think, been already laid on the table, and those of letter B will be ready, I doubt not, in a few days.

In reply to a question from Mr. D. BARCLAY, Sir J. GRAHAM said he must postpone the introduction of a measure on the subject of medical charities until the commencement of the next session.

Mr. GLADSTONE moved the second reading of the Bonded Corn Bill (No. 2). He regretted that he had formerly opposed a similar bill, but a full investigation of the subject convinced him that, without injuring the agricultural interest, the measure would be beneficial to the trade of the country. He intended to introduce some amendments in committee.—Colonel RUSHBROOKE opposed the bill, as injurious to the agricultural interest, and moved, as an amendment, that it be read a second time that day three months. After some discussion the house divided:—

For the amendment	20
Against it	110

Majority for the second reading	—87
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On the suggestion of Sir J. GRAHAM, Mr. TURNELL consented to the postponement of the Buildings Regulation Bill until the next session, and the order of the day for the committee on the bill was ordered to be read that day three months.

Sir J. GRAHAM moved the bringing up of the report of the Poor-law Amendment Bill.—Mr. ESCOTT rose to move the addition of the following clause:—"That it shall be lawful for all boards of guardians of the poor in England and Wales to grant such relief as in their judgment shall be necessary, to poor persons at their own houses, any rule, order, or regulation of the Poor-law Commissioners notwithstanding." The hon. member supported his motion in a speech of considerable ability.—Sir J. GRAHAM, in opposition to the motion, entered into a general defence of the bill, and showed, by official returns, that the order of the commissioners discouraging out-door relief was not harshly enforced.—A discussion ensued, involving the general character of the measure before the house. On the division the numbers were:—

For the clause	55
Against it	90

Majority against the clause	—35
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Several verbal amendments were then made in the clauses of the bill, on the motion of Sir J. GRAHAM, after which the report was agreed to, and the bill ordered to be engrossed, and read a third time on Friday.

The house then resolved itself into a committee of supply, and Sir GEORGE CLERK proceeded with the Irish estimates. On the estimate for the Roman Catholic College of Maynooth, £28,288, Mr. PLUMPTRE objected; but from the low tone in which he spoke, it was difficult to collect the tenor of his argument.—Lord CLEMENTS demanded why gentlemen did not attend to the Protestant population in Ireland, instead of trying to persecute the Roman Catholics?—Mr. BATESON thought a state ought not to maintain an establishment which fostered principles hostile to its institutions. The object for which Maynooth was constituted had wholly failed; and the priests educated there had become leading agitators.—Mr. HAWES advocated the grant.—Mr. COCHRANE maintained the fitness of discontinuing it. If this college ought to receive a grant at all, it ought to receive a much larger one.—Mr. MILNES saw no such present danger to the Anglican Church as ought to withhold him from voting for the grant. As to the books complained of, we must not forget who has said, that to the pure all things are pure. He could not go the length of refusing all provision for the religious education of the Irish people. The Irish priesthood would not be less dangerous if they were educated in any of the continental states.—Colonel VERNER thought the house would not be justified in passing this grant until inquiry had been made into the grave charges adduced against the institution. He gave some historical details respecting the foundation of the college, and he questioned the correctness of Lord Eliot's statement, made on a former evening, that the priests had lately been instrumental towards preventing disturbance in Ireland.—Lord JOELYN supported the grant.—Lord ELIOT vindicated the grant on the grounds that the faith of Parliament was in some degree pledged to it, and that it was inexpedient to deny to the Irish people the only religious education which their opinions allowed them to accept.—Mr. O'CONNELL said, that if he were at liberty to vote against this grant, he would do so, on the general principle that one set of Christians should not be made to pay for the religious instruction of another. Besides, the grant was paltry in amount; and was annually turned to the purpose of incentive against the Roman Catholic religion.—After a few words from Mr. A. CAMPBELL, the committee divided, supporting the grant by a majority of 95 to 48.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—THURSDAY.

The Lunacy Bill was read a third time and passed. The Duke of SUTHERLAND presented a petition from Huddersfield against the employment of females and young children in mines.

Several bills were forwarded a stage, and their lordships adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—THURSDAY.

Sir ROBERT PEEL explained to Mr. HUNT, that he could not, while negotiations were pending, give him (Mr. H.) any information respecting the Stated Duties; but he trusted that the house would not misconstrue his silence.

Mr. HUNT obtained leave for copies of some papers respecting the late Raja of Sattara.

Captain PECHILL called the attention of the house to the case of Mrs. Forbes, whose husband, a lieutenant of the navy, is in the Lunatic Asylum at Haslar Hospital.

Mr. T. DUNCOMBE then brought forward the motion of which he had given notice, to address the Queen on the subject of the prevalent distress.—Mr. D'ISRAELI opposed the motion.—Mr. EWART, in a long argumentative speech, supported the motion.—Sir J. GRAHAM opposed the motion.—Mr. MARK PHILLIPS, Mr. HAWES, and Mr. THORNELLY, severally supported the motion, because it was an improper interference with the prerogative of the Crown.—Lord PALMERSTON supported the motion, and took an opportunity of observing, that with regard to foreign relations, the present government had only followed out the negotiations commenced and conducted by the late government, whose policy he defended.—Mr. HUME moved the adjournment of the debate, which was seconded by Mr. MILNER GIBSON.—Mr. COBDEN supported the question of adjournment.—Mr. STANFIELD supported the motion.—Mr. HUME withdrew the motion for adjournment, and Mr. DUNCOMBE replied.—Strangers were then ordered to withdraw, when there appeared:—

For the motion	91
Against it	147

Majority	—56
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Mr. GREENE brought up the report of the committee of supply, and the resolutions, which were agreed to.

The Grand Jury Presentment (Ireland) Bill went through committee, and was ordered to be reported to-morrow (Friday).

The other orders of the day were then disposed of, and the house adjourned.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—FRIDAY.

Their lordships met at 5 o'clock, the Earl of Shaftesbury on the woolsack, in the place of the Lord Chancellor.

The Marquis of CLANICARDE postponed to Monday the second reading of the Suburban Disfranchisement Bill.

Lord SKELMESDALE gave notice that on the next stage of the Mines and Collieries Bill, he should move that women of mature age, who had been accustomed to work in mines and collieries, should be allowed to continue in that employment if they chose.—Lord WHARNCLEFFE presented a petition against the bill.

Some conversation took place between Lords KADNOR and WHARNCLEFFE on the Corn-laws and the Tariff, which Lord Wharncleffe held would, if allowed a fair trial, do much good.

The County Courts Bill and the Bankruptcy Law Amendment Bill went through committee.

Several bills were advanced a stage.—Adjourned to Saturday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—FRIDAY.

Lord ASHLEY reported to the house the decision of the Newcastle Election Committee:—"That J. Q. Harris, Esq., was not duly elected at the last election for Newcastle-under-Lyme, and ought not to have been returned; and that J. C. Colquhoun, Esq., was duly elected and ought to have been returned."

Mr. S. CRAWFORD gave notice that he should, on Thursday next, move, in pursuance of a petition which he had presented from a number of electors, that a new writ do forthwith issue for Nottingham.

Sir R. PEEL, in reply to questions, said he hoped that the bribery bill would be passed during the present session.

Mr. C. BULLER called attention to the difference of punishment in the Exchequer-bills Preparation Bill; and the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER promised to consider the point.

The house then proceeded with the third reading of the Poor Law Amendment Bill, which was strongly opposed by Mr. Fielden, Mr. S. Crawford, and other members.—After the divisions, the bill passed.

On the house going into a committee of supply, Mr. M. GIBSON moved as an amendment that the house resolve itself into a committee of the whole house to consider the distress of the country, with a view to provide a remedy.—Dr. Bowring, Sir John Easthope, Mr. Hume, Mr. Fielden, Mr. Villiers, Mr. Munz, and Mr. M. Phillips supported the motion.—The house was about to divide on the main question, when Mr. COBDEN moved the adjournment of the debate.—The house divided:—

For the motion	83
Against it	188

Majority	—155
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Sir R. PEEL vindicated ministers from the charge of treating the subject with contempt, and denounced the unfair conduct of the opposition.—The discussion proceeded for some time in a desultory manner, when the house divided on Mr. Gibson's amendment.

For going into supply	156
For the amendment	64

Majority	—92
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The house then went into committee of supply pro forma.—Adjourned.

THE CHURCH.

The following appointments have taken place:—The Rev. John Gale Dalton Thring, LL.B., of St. John's College, to be Assistant Rural Dean for the district of Cary, within the diocese of Bath and Wells. The Rev. Richard Haggitt, M.A., Fellow of Clare Hall, to the Rectory of Farnham All Saints, within the diocese of Bath and Wells. The Rev. James Gorle, M.A., of Clare Hall, Curate of Sheldon, Warwickshire, to the Rectory of Whatcote. The Rev. Mark Garfit, M.A., of Trinity College, to the Rectory of Stretton, in the county of Rutland. The Rev. William Ramsden Smith, M.A., of Queen's College, Curate of Trinity Church, St. Giles-in-the-Fields, London, to the Rectory of Hulcot, Bucks. The Rev. Beaumont Dixie, M.A., of Emmanuel College, to the Rectory of Market Bosworth, Leicestershire. The Rev. Weeden Butler, M.A., of Trinity College, Curate of Creaton, Northamptonshire, to the Vicarage of the Wickham Market. The Rev. R. W. Evans, B.D., one of the Senior Fellows of Trinity College, to the Vicarage of Haversham. The Rev. James Kendall, M.A., of St. John's College, to the Vicarage of Lanteglos by Fowey. The Rev. Henry Robert Lloyd, M.A., of Trinity College, late assistant curate of the parishes of West Grinstead and Plaitford, Wilts, and now Perpetual Curate of Talvaris, in the county of Carmarthen, to the Vicarage of Carew, in the county of Pembroke. The Rev. W. T. Hurt, M.A., of Trinity College, to the Vicarage of Sutton-cum-Sound, Notts. The Rev. Thomas Moore, M.A., of St. Peter's College, to the Vicarage of West Harptree, in the county of Somerset. The Rev. Joseph Grisdale, B.A., of Emmanuel College, to the Perpetual Curacy of Burton Hastings, in the county of Warwick. The Rev. William Fison, M.A., of St. John's College, to the Perpetual Curacy of New Buckenham, in the county of Norfolk.

THE UNIVERSITIES.

The Rev. W. S. Richards, late of Jesus College, has been presented to the rectory of Terwick, in the county of Sussex. The Rev. T. L. Cloughton, Vicar of Kidderminster, has presented the Rev. John Downhall, late of Magdalen Hall, to the perpetual curacy of St. George, Kidderminster. The Rev. Robert Powell, of Worcester College, has been presented to the perpetual curacy of St. Peter's, Blackburn, Lancashire. The Lord Chancellor has presented the Rev. E. W. Hughes to the rectory of Welton-le-Wold, Lincolnshire. Sir G. Heathcote, Bart., has presented the Rev. Mr. Fison to the Rectory of Stretton, Rutlandshire.

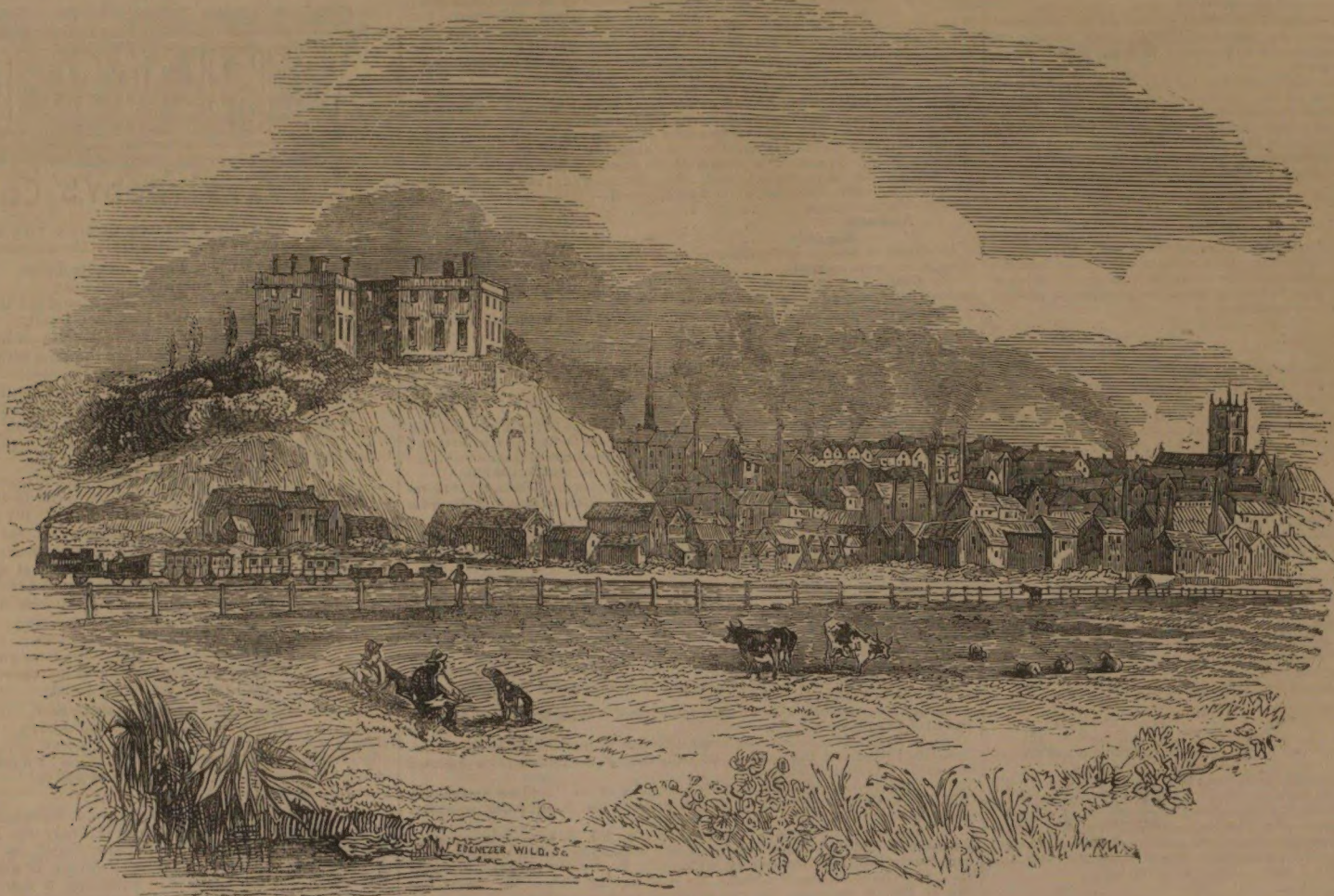
CAMBRIDGE, July 16.—At a recent meeting held at the Vice-Chancellor's, a number of members of the University were chosen commissioners under the Income-tax Act:—Lieutenant Peter Frederick Shortland, R.N., of Pembroke College, has been elected a foundation fellow of that society. Charles Sangster, B.A., Scholar of St. John's College, has been appointed head master of the Rochester and Chatham Classical and Mathematical Institution.

BUST OF THE CHANCELLOR.—A model bust of his grace, by Lough, has been placed within these few days in the new library.

MODEL OF THE TAGE MUHAL, AT AGRA.—A magnificent ivory model of this Indian temple has been presented to the University by Mr. Richard Burney, M.A., of Christ's College, and has been placed in the Pitt Press. The value of the model is stated to be about £7000. On the 10th of October a grace will be offered to the senate to affix the seal to a letter of thanks to Mr. Burney, for his valuable present. A similar grace will be offered on the same day, to affix the seal to a letter of thanks to Messrs. Rundell, Bridge and Co., of London, for a bronze cast of the shield of Achilles, by Flaxman, lately presented by them to the University.

MAGDALEN COLLEGE, OXFORD.—The election of Fellows at Magdalen College, Oxford, has been erroneously announced for (this day) Saturday, the 23rd instant. It will not take place until Wednesday, the 27th, and the vacancies for demyships will be filled up on the previous evening. The examination for demyships commences on Saturday, the 23rd, and that for Fellows on Monday, the 25th.

ADVICE TO CONGREGATIONS.—Listen to the instructions delivered from the pulpit with the humility of disciples, and not with the pride of critics. Whatever be the abilities of the preacher he is invested with a commission from God to teach you your duties; and whether he execute his commission well or ill, you are not his judges. If you bring with you to the Church that submission, docility, and gratitude, which are due to the Word of God at all times, and under all circumstances, the grace of heaven may in your regard supply the defects of the preacher, but all the eloquence in the world will be exerted in vain on the proud, self-sufficient censorious hearer. When there is nothing in the manner of the preacher to praise, refrain at least, from condemning; and when you think that approbation is due, show it in the amendment of your lives, rather than in empty panegyric. The former alone should be the object of the preacher; if he court the latter, he is undeserving of it.



VIEW OF NOTTINGHAM.

NOTTINGHAM.

Few of the towns of England can boast of a higher antiquity than the town of Nottingham; it still retains many vestiges that attest its right to be called one of the "olden time." The remarkable excavations in the rock on which it stands, are supposed to speak of the aboriginal inhabitants of England, who had a settlement on its site; its name has also been traced to these works, the old Saxon word "Snoddzenham," having, by time and careless tongues, been corrupted into Nottingham. There is abundant proof that it was a town of some importance during the sway of the Romans, in the remains of their roads, and a pottery discovered within the walls. It was, at a later period, an object of struggle between the Danes and Saxons, being held by the former against Burthred, Ethelred, and Elfred, the Mercian and West Saxon Kings. It was fortified by Edward the Elder, but few remains of the works exist. In the monkish period of its history, it contained three religious houses and three parish churches; the chief holders of its ecclesiastical endowments were the White and Grey Friars, by whom, in addition to the studies of the age, the science of architecture was studied, and forwarded in that progress towards perfection, which attained its full glory in a York Cathedral and Westminster Abbey. Nor must we forget, in a notice of Nottingham, the very conspicuous part it plays in the history of Robin Hood. "Nottingham town," occurs over and over again in the ballads that record the deeds of the forest-ranging freebooter, and the "Sheriffe of Nottingham" was, next to the "Bishop," the person he most delighted to circumvent, braving the law, in the person of its officer, with consummate coolness and bravery. The office of Sheriff of Nottingham could have been no sinecure in the days of the "stout Earl of Huntingdon." In the troubled times of the civil wars, Nottingham bore its full share of the conflict. It was here that Charles I. raised his standard in defiance of his people, in the struggle that terminated in his

own destruction. The church of the town was demolished during this war, being destroyed by artillery from the castle. The old castle itself was an important place, from its size and position, and its many historical associations. It stands on the top of a precipitous rock, which rises to the height of 133



ST. MARY'S CHURCH.

feet above the level of the adjacent meadows, and is a continuation of the rock on which the town stands. When William the Conqueror gave it to his son Peverell, it was so reduced that only 156 inhabitants are recorded as dwelling there. Stephen pillaged and burnt it. Richard I. besieged

and took his brother John here a few years after. Here the guilty Mortimer was found, with his paramour Isabella, by Edward III., and met the fate due to his crimes. In the castle dungeons David, King of Scotland, and Owen Glendower languished many years. In after ages many ferocious battles were fought here between the cavaliers and the Parliamentary forces, the former fighting from the top of St. Nicholas's church, and the latter from the castle. The present castle is a modern mansion, belonging to the Duke of Newcastle, and, it may be remembered, was attacked by an infuriated mob in the time of the Reform crisis, and nearly destroyed by fire. Within the more modern period of its history, Nottingham has had five new churches erected within its walls, one of which is the church of St. Mary, an engraving of which we have taken as an illustration. It is a fabric of more than ordinary beauty, and has lately been restored and improved under the superintending taste of Archdeacon Wilkins. The town itself has increased in size, as it increased in commercial importance, till the once green fields of Lenton and Radford have become busy streets of trade and traffic. We must not omit to add that it is distinguished for its spacious market-place, and remarkable for the excellence of its ale. It is one of the principal seats of the lace and hosiery trade; of the latter branch a great quantity of the finer sorts of silk and cotton are manufactured here. It returns two members to Parliament, but one of the seats is at present vacant, the borough being one of those places that have fallen under the cognizance of Mr. Roebuck's committee, and the issue of the writ is suspended till the report of that mysterious tribunal shall be made known. The late elections for this borough have attracted more attention than those of any other town of England, it having been represented by Mr. Walters, of the *Times*, who will probably again stand for it, opposed by Joseph Sturge. The population, at the late census, was 52,000, not including the suburbs, which make it about 70,000.



CRICKET MATCH AT LORD'S GROUNDS.

CRICKET MATCH.

On Monday an interesting match took place at Lord's Grounds, wherein the relative merits of the fast and slow

systems of bowling were tried by eight gentlemen and players with three bowlers on the new system, and the same number with three slow bowlers. The same event has been contested

on four previous occasions, and the match excited considerable interest. The fast bowlers were Alfred Mynn, Esq., — Redgate, and — Dean, with E. Bayley, William Felix, R. W. Keate, and F. Thackeray, Esqrs., Box, Butler, Dorrington, and Guy, against Lillywhite, Hillier, and Nixon, with the Hon. R. Grimston, R. Kynaston, and — Anson, Esqrs., with G. Lee, Hammond, Pilch, and Wenman, on the old systems. The first innings only was completed on each side, when the wickets were struck—the result being in favour of the fast bowlers by 115 runs to 89. Of the players on the swift bowling side, Box secured 35 runs, and W. Felix, Esq., 23; while the Hon. R. Grimston scored 41 runs, and carried his bat out, at the conclusion of the innings of the opposing party. The match was concluded on Tuesday, the fast bowlers coming off victorious by a majority of 47 runs on the two innings. The number scored by the players on the new, or over-hand system, was 194, while their opponents scored only 147.

As a proof of the rapidity with which intelligence is conveyed from one part of the world to another, it may be mentioned that the news of the melancholy death of the Duke of Orleans was published nearly as early in London as in Paris—the sad occurrence appearing simultaneously in the Thursday's papers of both capitals.

INNATE PROPENSITY.—The last time the honourable member for Wareham was out with his hounds in the neighbourhood of Bere-Regis, a boy, about eight or nine years of age, was keeping sheep for a gentleman. On the hounds passing in full cry, the young shepherd forsook his flock, and followed the pack, so that he did not reach his home till dark. On the gentleman reproving him, he merely observed, "Lord, master! I wish I was a foxhound."

Admiral Sir Charles Malcolm, accompanied by his son, came passengers by the Antwerp Company's steamer Bruges, Captain Main, which arrived on Tuesday morning at St. Katherine's Wharf, Tower, from Ostend, in barely twelve hours.

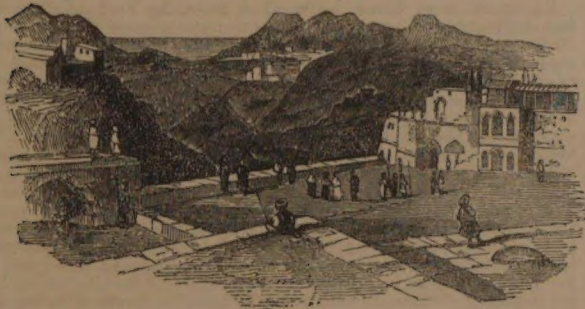


VIEW OF BEYROUT.

SYRIA AND LEBANON.

We are enabled to present to our readers two or three engravings, illustrative of a country and people which have latterly, by the mooted of the Syrian question, attracted no small share of the attention of the rest of the globe. We commence with a view of Beyrout, the scene of so much active enterprise, both in the way of attack and defence, during the late Syrian warfare.

Beyrout was a Phœnician city of great antiquity, but now contains few traces of its former splendour. A bath, pieces of granite columns, several of which were standing when Pococke visited the place, and a few other fragments, are all that now remain. But a great number of granite columns may be seen along the shore beneath the water, and part of the present



PALACE OF IBTEDEEN.

mole is composed of them. From the débris without the present walls, it appears that the ancient town occupied a larger space than the modern, which is but a small place.

The walls are strengthened by several towers, and there are five gates to the city. It receives a copious supply of water from a small river called Nahr Beirut, which rises in Mount Libanus, and flows into the sea a short distance from the town; the water is conveyed by the canal before mentioned, and received into reservoirs and fountains. The streets are narrow and dirty, like those of all Turkish towns; the houses are mostly built of stone. The town is commanded by some low hills to the S.E. Its population is estimated at 6000 souls, of whom the Turks form one-third. There is a large and well-built mosque in the city, formerly a Christian church, dedicated to St. John, and there was a Capuchin convent. The suburbs of the town are as large as the city itself.

In point of locality, Beyrout is as pleasantly situated as any town in Syria. It stands at the verge of a beautiful plain, va-

ried with small hills, and extending to the foot of Mount Libanus. The surrounding country is covered with kiosks, and enriched with groves of vines, olives, palms, and orange, lemon, and mulberry trees; behind which rises the lofty chain of Libanus. No corn is produced around the town; a small red wine is made on Mount Libanus, which is cheap and good; but raw silk is the staple, which, with cotton, olives, and figs, is exported to Cairo, Damascus, and Aleppo. Game is abundant, the beef from Libanus is excellent, and supplies of all sorts may be procured good and cheap.

In a work just written by Sir Charles Napier, that gallant officer gives an interesting description of the whole of this part of the country, and, among other objects of interest, selects for notice Emir Bechir's palace of Ibtdeen.

The narrative of Napier's visit to this place is amusing and characteristic, and we take from it the following descriptive episode:—

As active operations seemed now entirely at an end, notwithstanding the reinforcements which were constantly arriving, some of whom were sent to Sydon and Tyre, but none to the mountains, I obtained leave from the admiral to pay a visit to the grand prince's palace, and was accompanied by his nephew, a fine young man of about twenty-two, and next heir to the government of Lebanon.

After a long ride of eight hours, through a most beautiful mountainous country, we arrived at Deir el Kammar, the capital of Lebanon, a tolerably well-built small town; as the plague was said to exist there, we passed on without entering it, and, on rounding a projecting cliff, the palace of the prince opened to our view. It is situated half-way up the mountain, and has a very grand appearance. Above it stands another palace, smaller than the first, and the houses of two of the emir's sons. They were all in an unfinished state; the large palace had been originally constructed in wood, but the late emir had been many years employed in converting it into a more solid shape.

The entrance into the court-yard is very strong, and capable of resisting anything but artillery, which could not easily be brought against it; the court-yard is large, and surrounded by a high wall, and in the time of the late prince several hundred armed men were constantly kept in the barracks adjoining, and a body of horse, richly caparisoned in the Eastern style, were always ready in the yard. Some of the rooms are handsome, particularly those of the harem, but mostly unfurnished, the emir having removed everything he could to Sidon, and from thence to Malta. The stables were large, and capable of containing five hundred horses, the greater part of which were gone; the emir's stud had been magnificent; and, although the whole of his property was guaranteed to him, many of the best horses fell into the hands of the Turks.

We were well received by some of the family who remained, and tolerably well entertained; but even in the palace of the grand prince of Lebanon our slumbers were much disturbed by the occupants he had left behind. After dinner we visited the small palaces, which were also in an unfinished state, though built in a tasteful style.

To this notice of the residence of Emir Bechir, we add a characteristic grouping of other Lebanon chiefs.

The two foreground figures of this picture are represented as having personal identity with the two chieftains of Lebanon now on a visit to this country, and, we believe, sojourning in the metropolis.



LEBANON CHIEFS.

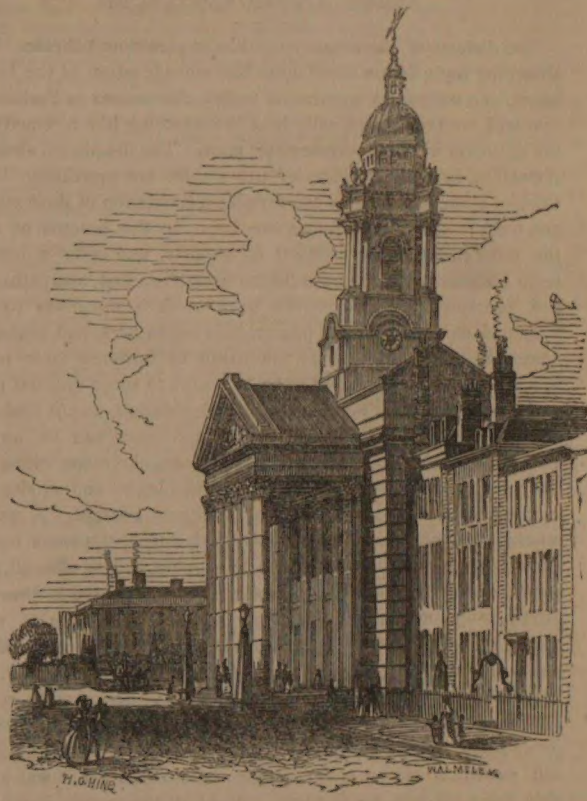
CHURCHES OF THE METROPOLIS.—No. III.

ST. GEORGE'S, HANOVER-SQUARE.

The Church of St. George, Hanover-square, is probably better known, by name, throughout England, and beyond its shores wherever English newspapers penetrate, than any other church of the Metropolis, with the exception of St. Paul's. This celebrity does not arise from its antiquity—for it is a modern structure; nor from the historical associations connected with it—for it has none of these.

Our fair readers will probably be the first to guess to what the true cause of the renown of St. George's is to be attributed. Its name is a necessary part of those paragraphs in the fashionable journals which so frequently appear during "the season," headed "Marriages in High Life." It is the aristocratic temple of Hymen; the torch he carries here has been lit at the chandeliers of Almack's, and fanned by the breezes of a Chiswick fête. It is here he puts on his brightest array; and, though at less distinguished altars the happy knot can be quite as securely tied, it is here he hides the fetters with brilliants, and covers the yoke with a wreath of orange blossom. It is here he delighteth to have a bishop for his minister, and troops of the noble and titled to say amen to the blessing. In short, the account of a fashionable marriage would read lamely and imperfectly, did it not commence in the usual form—"Yesterday, at St. George's, Hanover-square."

As the reader passes under that portal which stretches over the pavement of the very throng and mart of fashion, to the great accommodation of the dark-eyed vendor of plaster medallions, and many other wanderers, whose callings occupy an equivocal line between trade and mendicancy, he may find much food for reflection, though it dates from but yesterday in comparison with the old Gothic piles, whose portals are paved with the tombstones of crusaders, and lead to an interior which



ST. GEORGE'S HANOVER-SQUARE.

has echoed to the solemn and majestic service of a worship that owns the sacred building no more. The stones of that porch, reader, have been pressed by the sandalled feet of many a bride of patrician rank and queenly beauty, attended by all the splendour that the wealth of the most wealthy aristocracy of the world can throw around a ceremony that scarcely needs such adjuncts to make it interesting. To some that splendour came but as a thing of course, scarcely differing from that which passed around them in their daily life; to others, that brilliancy was the object to be gained, and for it, perhaps, were bartered early hopes, present affections, and future peace—a heavy price, but one which is too often paid for wealth and advancement.

Some have purchased all that surrounds them willingly, and have triumphed in doing so, and, were it given to man to read the heart as a book, would be most deservedly despised. Others may have been the victims of authority too powerful to be resisted, too harsh to be submitted to without a struggle—and what shall be said of these? The beggar who stands on the kerb-stone, and gazes on all that bright array as at any pageant of another world, is more to be envied in the comparison. Let us hope that many, very many, of the "happy pairs" who have from this porch set out on their joint journey through life, have fully realized the hopes and anticipations that went with them on their way; but many, too, have passed forth to coldness, estrangement, and neglect, and found that the bright vista before them was terminated by a blighted name, dishonour, and Doctors' Commons. But speculations (for which the reader will hardly thank us) are leading us away from facts.

The history of St. George's, Hanover-square—there is something very *Morning-Post*-like in the repetition of the title—is soon told, nor does it puzzle the narrator with much research. The parish to which it belongs was taken, "a monstrous cante," out of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, when this parish was found to be too populous for all reasonable church accommodation or parochial management.

The church was built in 1724, and the structure dedicated to St. George the Martyr, but whether this saint is the St. George of "merrie England," we really cannot tell. The building is sufficiently elegant, without being of mark enough to make for itself an artistic reputation. The portico, the most prominent portion of it, is supported by Corinthian columns, of rather large diameter. Two towers, of the same style of architecture, surmount the portico, and the body of the building is again crowned by a dome, terminated by a ball and vane. The ground on which it is built was given by Lieutenant-General Stewart, and the living is a rectory, in the patronage of the Bishop of London. We are not aware of the value of the living, but from the circumstance before alluded to, the surplice fees must amount to something handsome.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, July 24.—Ninth Sunday after Trinity.
 MONDAY, 25.—St. James's Day.
 TUESDAY, 26.—
 WEDNESDAY, 27.—Anniversary of the French Revolution, 1830.
 THURSDAY, 28.—Cowley died, 1667.
 FRIDAY, 29.—Robespierre guillotined, 1776.
 SATURDAY, 30.—Great Lunar Eclipse, 1776.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A Subscriber," Stockport.—He is recommended to order the edition to leave London by Saturday's post.
 The Second Part of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, price 2s. 6d., is now ready, and may be had by order of all booksellers.
 "T. R. Manchester."—The cost of the Engravings expressly for this newspaper have amounted to upwards of £1500 in the numbers already issued; so much for his purpose of using old engravings. Really it seems as if some people are never satisfied.
 "W. M., Mount Sorrel."—Why not give a regular order for the paper by Saturday's post? Any newsman or bookseller in his neighbourhood will receive the order.
 "T. Wilson," Abbotsford-place, Glasgow, will perceive, by a notice in our journal this week, that his wish will be complied with in our next.
 "W. Ramsbottom," Sunderland.—We cannot just at present say when the view he desires will be given; but probably in the course of a month or two.
 "X. Y. Z."—We know of nothing better than a strong hot solution of salt.
 "M. M. Milburn," York.—Many thanks for this gentleman's courteous letter. Its purport and suggestion shall be attended to.
 "A Subscriber," Chatham.—We shall present our readers next week with a spirited engraving of the Launch of the Goliath, which takes place at Chatham on Monday next.
 Goodwood Races.—Our sporting intelligence of Saturday next will be embellished with a beautiful engraving of Goodwood House (the seat of the Duke of Richmond), the Grand Stand, and the Goodwood Cup; and we shall also give the racing news up to the latest hour.
 "A. Knight."—We may shortly fall into our correspondent's suggestion.
 "A. M., Rochester."—We have repeatedly stated that there is an abundance of wrappers in the office; but that, as they bear no stamp, and cannot go postage free with the papers, they must be procured through the medium of booksellers' parcels. Any bookseller or newsman can get them this way, as with the magazines.
 "An Executor."—The income derivable from the £150 capital surely cannot legally be taxed. Appeals.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1842.

The distress of the country is still the paramount theme. This absorbing topic forces itself upon the consideration of the Legislature, and originates, night after night, discussions in Parliament that will, we hope, eventually lead to something like a remedy for the affliction which oppresses our poor. The details of absolute starvation, in many districts of the empire are appalling. They thicken upon us with only too forcible a conviction of their misery and truth:—they come home, we hope, to the bosoms of even the most cold-blooded political economists, and make a demand upon humanity, which it should indeed be too just, sympathising, and generous to refuse. We must awaken ourselves to the wretched condition of our poorer fellow-creatures, and probe the resources of the empire for the means of bringing them relief. We are imperatively called upon to resort to some unusual measure—to evoke some new principle of legislation, to put food into the mouths of the suffering people, and there can be no eloquence too powerful to plead that melancholy cause which has hunger and wretchedness for its handmaidens—and is rife and teeming with all the dreadful concomitants of want. A partial measure of relief has been propounded during the week by the emancipation of foreign corn from bond—but this, after all, only a political expedient for the moment. What is wanted is direct legislation—a positive act of charity and grace—a boon to meet starvation and distress. It is aggravating that the House of Commons should be sensibly impressed with the prevailing misery, and yet pause in the good work of remedial law. The motion of Mr. Duncombe, on Thursday night, elicited a discussion which fully proved how entirely convinced are all parties in the state alike of the sad condition of the suffering population. So far it was available for good, but no further. Alas! it was vague, indefinite, and indirect—it had a party, and not a philanthropical, tendency—and went further to censure the ministry than to relieve the poor. But why not propound some plain, intelligible plan, that can be at once acted upon with benevolence—that shall let sunlight in upon the hearts of the people, and pour a ray of cheerfulness upon the drooping despondency of the land? The grief and melancholy of the lower classes is truly heart-rending. They are fairly paralysed with want, and there is no tax which their betters in condition should not cheerfully pay for their relief. We do trust that something will be immediately done in their behalf—and that the latent energies of Parliament will be roused to meet the crisis of distress. The prosperity of earth, and the blessings of Heaven, cannot be expected to fall upon a country that neglects its poor.

It is not, however, by votes of censure upon political opponents that the miseries of the pauper are to be alleviated. The Poor-laws and the Corn-laws are two keys to the sad secrets of distress, and a revival of these iniquitous measures may avert its repetition. But it is some positive and instant remedy that is wanted now. You must stop the bleeding before you begin to heal the wound. Food must be the precursor of wisdom—and the hunger of the starving must be satisfied before the enactments are moulded, that shall for the future keep the wolf from their door. In Heaven's name let the present crisis of poverty be looked to and relieved.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

The Press had grown to giant might—

The world before its spirit bowed:

It sped its way on wings of light,

And nations with its fame were loud.

It gathered in its wondrous clasp

The million themes that move mankind,

As though its godlike strength would grasp

The sway of universal mind.

Old Wisdom brought it words of gold;

Young Genius flashed it thoughts of fire;

Stern History on its page enrolled

Her records; and the Muse's lyre

Rang there, with inspiration warm;

Intelligence into its heart

Rolled all her rivers—still a charm

Seemed wanted in the crown of Art!

Art, that unto the Press should be
 A very fair and jewelled bride,
 Wooed—not as Doges wooed the sea,
 By throwing gems into its tide;
 But as a proud gem-bringer—come
 Fresh as the Venus of the wave;
 And bearing from the pearly home
 The riches of each treasure cave!

At last, so came she; but first went
 A summons for her presence forth;
 Loud, and long-dwelling, till it spent
 Its south-born echoes in the north!
 She answered; and, with joy divine,
 We robed her in her bridal dress,
 Upled her to her nuptial shrine,
 And wedded Art unto the Press!

Anon, the glowing bride must choose
 A royal dwelling of her own—
 She found within our LONDON NEWS
 Temple and palace, home and throne!
 And here her smiling spirit pours
 Its beautiful enchantment round;
 And here the thousand pictured stores
 That crown and deck her path abound!

Let the world rush upon our coast,
 And gather all, and prize the least;
 We only strew our treasure-host;
 We only claim to be her priest.
 Fancy or truth she may disport;
 No single ray will we repress,
 Since all adorn, and all support
 Our old and honoured friend—the Press!

Let foreign war, with front of rage,
 Uprear its gaunt and grisly form,
 Art's faithful pencil on our page,
 Points to the battle, siege, and storm!
 Or when great enterprise shall spread
 Its mantle o'er the lands of earth,
 By pictured paths the eye is led
 To places where its fruits have birth!

The cities of the world are here,
 The homes of commerce crowned with wealth,
 Land of the blessing, or the bier—
 Plague-spot, or paradise of health!
 And those to whom our fairer shore
 Has been one envied-home, may have
 Pictorial impress of such lore,
 As travellers earned beyond the wave!

Peace sheds her gentle light, and now
 Her retinue swells far our train;
 Steam, fire, the axe, the loom, the plough,
 Are busy on our page again.
 All that invention's brain conceives,
 Art by reflection brings to view,
 While science, lurking in our leaves,
 Smiles joy to find the mirror true!

High festivals that glad the land,
 Are they not grand in their array?
 Transfix'd by Art's unerring hand,
 Who hence shall sweep their pomp away?
 Proud celebrations of our clime,
 The nation's landmarks of each year,
 Like feathers from the wings of Time,
 Fleet not—but have endurance here!

The pastimes of our people, yes—
 The gala, race, review, or fair.
 Light joys that for a moment bless
 The toiling crowd whose joy is rare:
 These have their happy reflex—these
 Kind Art to glean is proud and sure,
 And by her pencil, we would please
 Blend with, amuse, and glad the poor.

Our fine old, grand cathedral halls,
 Wherein the solemn organ swells;
 Our rustic church, whose music falls
 More oft from humble village bells;
 God's home, beneath whose roof is breathed
 The hushed prayer of the city's heart,
 Or that which stands by foliage wreathed
 'Mid trees embosomed and apart.

The moss-grown abbeys of the isle—
 The mansions of the olden time—
 Whereon the sunlight's faintest smile
 Breaks but 'mid shadows more sublime.
 The castle that o'ergrows the steep—
 Once some proud noble's strong domain—
 Crown of the cliffs that fringe our deep,
 And frowning back its rage again!

The modern houses of the great,
 Our towns, our ports, our harbours fair,
 Our architectural halls of state,
 Our palaces, all places rare—
 All things of fine device. The high
 Trophies we raise unto our brave,
 Which point their pathway to the sky,
 That canopies their mortal grave!

All these Art's pencil shall enshrine
 Here for all future time;
 And thus a presence half divine,
 And influence half sublime,

Shed lustre on the pen—array
 Its glories in new dress,
 And make more vivid, real, and gay,
 The Spirit of the Press!

But this great consummation—mark!
 Has been our work alone;
 Art, in the press, has suffered yet
 No rival near her throne.
 Our LONDON NEWS has wrought at length
 This unexpected feat;
 And what it has commenced with strength,
 With pride it shall complete!



THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

The Queen and Prince Albert, accompanied by their Serene Highnesses the Hereditary Prince and Princess of Saxe Coburg Gotha, arrived in town at ten minutes before five o'clock on Monday afternoon, in an open carriage and four, escorted by a party of Hussars, from Claremont. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, Baron Gersdorff, the Saxon Minister, Lady Anna Maria Dawson, Earl of Aberdeen, Sir George Couper, Bart., and Captain Francis Seymour, Scots Fusilier Guards, had the honour of joining the royal circle at Buckingham Palace, at dinner in the evening.

Sir Robert Peel arrived in town on Monday afternoon from his seat, Drayton Park, Staffordshire.

Despatches from the Governors of Canada, New Brunswick, and Nova Scotia, were received at the Colonial Office.

The Duke and Duchess of Richmond and family, have left Portland-place, for Goodwood-park, Sussex, for the races, when the noble Duke and Duchess will receive a distinguished circle during the race week. A ball is to be given, and there will be a succession of dinner parties.

ELOPEMENT IN HIGH LIFE.—The following case of elopement has caused no small degree of excitement in some of the fashionable circles of society at the West-end. The facts of the affair are briefly these:—On Monday morning last, about seven o'clock, a young lady of great personal attractions, and between eighteen and nineteen years of age, the daughter of a wealthy baronet, residing in Portland-place, was suddenly missed from the mansion, and it was immediately discovered that she had taken with her the whole of her jewellery, which was of considerable value. Every possible enquiry was promptly instituted, with the view of finding out the retreat of the fair fugitive, but no tidings could be gained respecting her by any of those members of the family whose anxious solicitude for her welfare prompted them to be on the alert. The "mystery," however, was, in the course of a few hours, cleared up by the arrival of the lady, who returned to her parental roof (which she had so unceremoniously fled from) in a handsome carriage, and by her side was seated a dashing young Irish gentleman of fortune, to whom she had on the same morning been united in bonds indissoluble, at a church not far distant. The "happy couple" alighted, and entered the dwelling, when the lady acquainted papa with the fact that she was married, and that she and her husband were about to quit London for the Emerald Isle. Whether a reconciliation took place between the baronet and his daughter, we are unable to say with any degree of certainty; but we believe that the "error" has been forgiven.—*Morning Post.*

Lord Hill had an audience of the Queen on Tuesday, at Buckingham Palace.

Their Serene Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Saxe Coburg Gotha, attended by Colonel Bouverie, honoured the British Institution with a visit on Tuesday. Their Serene Highnesses afterwards took an airing in a phaeton. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent visited her Majesty in the afternoon. Her Majesty and Prince Albert walked in the royal gardens in the afternoon.

COURT MOURNING.—(From Tuesday's night's *Gazette*).—Orders for the Court's going into mourning, on Thursday, the 21st instant, for his late Royal Highness the Duke of Orleans, Prince Royal of France, viz.—The ladies to wear black silk, fringed or plain linen, white gloves, necklaces and earrings, black or white shoes, fans and tippets. The gentlemen to wear black, full trimmed, fringed or plain linen, black swords and buckles.

The Court to change the mourning on Thursday, the 28th instant, viz.—The ladies to wear black silk or velvet, coloured ribbons, fans and tippets, or plain white, or white and gold, or white and silver stuffs, with black ribbons. The gentlemen to wear black coats, and black or plain white, or white and gold, or white and silver stuff waistcoats, full trimmed, coloured swords and buckles. And on Thursday, the 4th of August next, the Court to go out of mourning.

Tuesday, being the birthday of the Princess Augusta, eldest daughter of their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge, who completed her twentieth year, the Duke and Duchess, on this interesting occasion, received a select circle to luncheon. The party assembled shortly after two, and broke up at half-past five o'clock. Her Majesty the Queen Dowager came in the morning from Busby to pay a congratulatory visit to her youthful and amiable niece.

We hear from undoubted authority that when the truly sad and distressing intelligence of the death of the Duke of Orleans was conveyed to the Queen at Claremont, her Majesty could not refrain from weeping. Autograph letters of condolence from her Majesty and Prince Albert to the afflicted royal family of France have already been despatched.

The marriage of Prince Armand de Polignac, son of the ill-fated French minister of that name, who resides in comparative retirement on the estate purchased after his release from his state imprisonment, near Munich, to Mlle. de Crillon, daughter of the Duke de Crillon, is fixed to take place in the course of the ensuing month.

PROJECTED ALLIANCE IN HIGH LIFE.—It is rumoured in the circles of *ton*, that a noble lord holding office under the late administration is the accepted suitor of one of the fairest *débutantes* of the present season, nearly related to a distinguished and venerable nobleman, chief minister to his late Majesty, and granddaughter of a celebrated deceased Whig statesman. His lordship, who is heir-apparent to a Scottish earldom, is in his 32nd year.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent visited her Majesty on Wednesday, at Buckingham Palace.

The Queen and the Princess of Saxe Coburg Gotha took an airing in the afternoon, in an open carriage and four, his Royal Highness Prince Albert and the hereditary Prince of Saxe Coburg Gotha riding out on horseback at the same time.

The royal dinner party at Buckingham Palace, on Wednesday evening, included—Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, their Serene Highnesses the Hereditary Prince and Princess of Saxe Coburg Gotha, the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, Lady Charlotte Dundas, the Earl Delawarr, and Sir Robert Peel.

MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.—At St. James's Church, on Wednesday, the 20th, the Earl of Bective, eldest son of the Marquis of Headfort, to Amelia, the only child of William Thompson, Esq., M.P. for the county of Westmoreland. The ceremony was performed by the Lord Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol. After the performance of the happy ceremony, an elegant *déjeuner* was given by Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, at their residence in Whitehall-place. A three o'clock the bride and bridegroom started in an elegant chariot and four, for Tunbridge Wells, to spend the honeymoon.

SIR C. METCALFE.—Sir Charles last week went under the operation of having a tumour removed from his cheek, from the inconvenience of which he has suffered for many years past. Sir B. Brodie, Dr. Chambers, and Mr. Martin, attended at Mivart's Hotel on Sir Charles, when the tumour was skilfully removed by Sir Benjamin. Sir Charles is going on very favourably.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

TEACHING THE BLIND TO READ.—An interesting public meeting took place on Monday last, in the Pensioners' Library, Greenwich Hospital, Admiral the Hon. Sir Robert Stopford, G.C.B., Governor of the Hospital, in the chair, when five old blind pensioners, instructed on the phonetic principle, or by Mrs. Frere's system of teaching the blind to read by the combination of elementary sounds, read the Scriptures before a numerous assembly. One of these pensioners, aged seventy-eight, who learned at the age of seventy-five, had the honour of reading before her Majesty the Queen Dowager, on the occasion of her last visit to Greenwich. Another, who had never been able to read when possessed of eyesight, learned to read the Testament embossed upon this principle, when blind, in five lessons. Several other blind persons, not belonging to the Hospital, also read.

COLLEGE FOR CIVIL ENGINEERS, PUTNEY, SURREY.—The annual distribution of prizes at this admirable establishment was held on Wednesday, at two o'clock. The company was numerous, and disposed to be pleased with the very effective state of the College. After some time spent in examining the different drawings and plans—many of which did the various pupils high credit, more especially the working drawings of machinery, and the architectural plans—the company descended into the room where the prizes were to be distributed. The president, his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, presided, and at his right sat his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, who not only took a lively interest in the business of the day, but exhibited that interest in the pertinent questions he put to the young prizemen. The Earl of Devon, on behalf of the council, read the report, which stated the examinations to be highly creditable to the students, and also eulogised their excellent conduct. At the conclusion of the report, which was received with much applause, the distribution of the prizes took place.

METROPOLITAN IMPROVEMENTS.—A petition, most respectfully signed, was presented some months ago for widening that part of Piccadilly between Bolton-street and Park-lane, and her Majesty was pleased to grant the land of the Green Park necessary for that purpose. An obstacle is, however, stated to have arisen from the squabble of St. George's and St. Martin's vestries as to which parish shall keep in repair these few feet of additional carriage way, and the consequence is, that the public seem destined to lose the advantage of this improvement by the ill-judged parsimony of one or other of these bodies.

The parish of St. George, Hanover-square, have resolved to pave Piccadilly with wood, from the Black Bear to Lord Ashburton's, at the corner of Bolton-street, the work to commence at the close of the season.

LORD FITZGERALD.—The illness of the noble President of the Board of Control is not of a dangerous character. His lordship has for some days been gradually recovering.

Sunday morning, during divine service in St. Clement's, Strand, the congregation were thrown into excitement by a lady named Smith, wife of a stone-mason, in Clement's-lane, being suddenly seized with apoplexy. She was removed into the vestry and medical assistance procured, but life was extinct. When she quitted home she appeared in perfect health.

On Tuesday the Lord Mayor, accompanied by his lady, attended at Haggerstone, and laid the foundation-stone for the building of an infant school.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean having concluded their engagement at the Haymarket Theatre, have proceeded on a tour up the Rhine for a few weeks. They left the Brunswick Wharf, Blackwall, on Sunday, in the steam ship Wilberforce, for Antwerp.

The steam ship Antwerp, under the command of Captain Jackson, started from the St. Katharine's Wharf, as usual, and the passengers who took their departure by her were so numerous as to amount to upwards of 120. A considerable part of them were persons of rank and fashion, bound for the Rhine; and Mlle. Rachel with her parents, Monsieur David, and others of the French troupe, also proceeded by her on their way to Brussels.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON AND THE ANTI-CORN-LAW LEAGUE.—The following curt answer of the Duke of Wellington to repeated applications from the Anti-Corn-Law League for an interview appeared in the *Morning Chronicle* of Tuesday. "The thing," says the *Times*, "is done so admirably that we insert it for the amusement of our readers:—London, July 16, 1842.—Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington presents his compliments to Mr. Taylor. He is not in office in the Queen's political service. He is not intrusted with the exercise of political power. He has no control over those who are. He begs to be excused for declining to receive the visits of deputations from associations, or of individual gentlemen, in order to converse with him upon public affairs. But if any gentleman thinks proper to give him, in writing, information or instruction upon any subject, he will peruse the same with attention.—D. A. Taylor, Esq., Brown's Hotel."

EXTRAORDINARY RAILWAY TRAIN.—On Thursday the six o'clock train A.M., from Paddington to Taunton, carried the immense and unprecedented number of 2115 passengers! the great attraction being the agricultural meeting at Bristol.

THE NEW TARIFF.—The first importation of horned cattle under the new measure passed the Custom-house on Monday. It consisted of four bulls from Switzerland of the celebrated Dun breed, which is produced in that country, and during the summer months is pastured upon the lower acclivities of the mountains. They reached London from Rotterdam, and had been brought down the course of the Rhine. Their value was estimated (of course for the purpose of the breeder) at about £80 per head.

GENERAL TURNPIKE ACT.—On Monday a decision, under the General Turnpike Act, of considerable public importance, was come to by the magistrates of the Kensington police court. George Eley, a common carrier, was summoned before Mr. G. Clive, the sitting magistrate, by the toll-collector at the Notting-hill turnpike, for evading toll. It appeared that on the 2nd instant a boy passed through the gate with a basket, the contents of which were not known. He shortly afterwards returned with the empty basket, and on being followed, went to a cart drawn by one horse, and driven by the defendant, which was standing at the Swan public-house, Kensington Gravel-pits, about 150 yards from the turnpike. Mr. Levy, solicitor, son of the lessee of tolls, attended to support the charge. Mr. Paynter said that his colleague and himself had given the case every consideration, and they were of opinion that the case was not one contemplated by the clause of the act of parliament, or else every gentleman who sent his servant through a gate with a cart and waited with his carriage on the other side, would be liable to toll. Mr. Levy contended that every gentleman who did so was liable to a penalty for evading toll. He had had several convicted, amongst whom was a surgeon, who had left his servant with his chaise outside the turnpike while he went through and visited a patient. Mr. Paynter said the 20th section of the act prevented the possibility of a conviction in this case, as it spoke of a waggoner who shall unload a considerable quantity of goods; now, the defendant was not removed a basket. The charge against the defendant was not for using the road, but for the evading of passing through the gate. He did not think the case proved, and he should therefore dismiss the summons.

SERIOUS COLLISION ON THE RIVER.—On Sunday morning, the Victory steamer, on her way from London to Gravesend, with upwards of four hundred passengers on board, was going down the river, when she met with a collier brig proceeding in the same direction in the lower part of Barking-shelf, and while the brig was standing over from the northward, the steamer, which ought to have gone astern of her, came in collision with the vessel, and if it had not been for the promptness of the crew of the brig, who, at the risk of throwing her masts over the side, threw all their sails aback, the Victory would have been sunk. The steamer received a severe blow, and sustained considerable damage. The confusion on board was frightful, and several women fainted away. Many of the passengers got up from the steamer on to the brig's bow when the collision took place, and were taken back in the ship's boat. The Victory was delayed for some time on her passage.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.—On Tuesday the following information was circulated throughout the police district:—"Missing, since three o'clock on Sunday afternoon, a young lady, nineteen years of age, and a servant girl, aged seventeen. The young lady is tall, with auburn hair, very good looking, but rather pale; wore a muslin dress (a red ground with white flowers), a pink silk drawn bonnet, a black silk shawl, and new shoes, in which are the makers' names, 'Rood and Son, 8, Lower Grosvenor-street.' The servant is described as short and thin, dressed in a blue spotted frock, white straw bonnet, and light Cashmere shawl. They left home for the supposed purpose of going to church, and had with them a bible, in which was written the name, 'Mary Ann, &c.'"

On Sunday prayers were offered up at the French and Spanish Catholic chapels for the repose of the soul of the late Duke of Orleans.

SATISFACTORY.—Capitalists are much annoyed by the temporary superabundance of money, which makes it very difficult for them to obtain a moderate rate of interest for loans on any description of securities. This abundance of money, coupled with the passing of the new Tariff Bill, has certainly given a stimulus to many branches of business; whilst the favourable prospects for the wheat harvest give reason to hope that the improvement may now prove to be of a permanent nature.—*The Globe*.

FIRE AT THE LONDON AND VAUXHALL GAS WORKS.—Tuesday afternoon a fire broke out at the London and Vauxhall Gas Works, situated at the back entrance of Vauxhall Gardens. From the inflammable nature of the material the flames shot up with great rapidity, and the building where it originated was soon destroyed. The Company's men fortunately succeeded in subduing the fire, and prevented it from doing any further mischief.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT TOTTENHAM.—TEN HOUSES DESTROYED OR DAMAGED.—Between eleven and twelve o'clock on Wednesday night a most extensive fire broke out in the village of Tottenham, which, before it was subdued, extended to ten houses, whilst amongst the property destroyed were several valuable horses. The fire is stated to have broken out in the bakehouse of Mr. Finney. The loss of property is estimated at about £1000.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

The Cleopatra, 26, Captain C. Wyrill, arrived at Portsmouth on Friday from Sheerness. She is under orders to proceed to China, and will touch at the Mauritius, to which island she is about to convey the newly-appointed governor, Major-General Sir W. Gomm, and suite.

The Lady Raffles freight ship, sailed on Saturday, with bread and stores for the use of the naval and military forces in China.

The Rhadamanthus steam transport sailed same day for the river. She left Halifax on the 18th ult., and did not reach Plymouth until the 8th inst., having been twenty days on her passage.

The Talbot, 26, Captain Sir Thomas Thomson, was paid in advance on Tuesday, and sailed on Thursday evening for South America.

The Calcutta, 78, Captain Rich, is expected home in a short time from the Mediterranean.

The Goliath, 80, and Virago, a large class steamer, will be launched from the dockyard at Chatham on Monday, the 25th inst. The Goliath is to mount 68 32-pounders, long guns, and 12 6-inch guns. The length of her gun-deck, 190 feet; her breadth extreme, 56 feet; and burden in tons, 2599. The Virago is to mount two long guns, 84-pounders, and 4 32-pounders. Her length on deck is 180 feet; breadth extreme, 36 feet; and burden in tons, 1000.

PORTSMOUTH, Monday Night.—The Satellite, 18, Commander Gambier, got under weigh this afternoon, and proceeded down Channel with a favourable but light wind. She is bound to the Pacific, and will form one of the squadron under the command of Rear-Admiral Thomas.

It is stated that the St. Vincent, 120, Captain Codrington, with the flag of the commander-in-chief, Admiral Sir E. Codrington, is to be fully equipped and proceed to Spithead, where she is to take up her moorings, instead of lying in the harbour. It is also stated that the flag-ship at Sheerness, the Camperdown, 104, Vice-Admiral Sir Edward Bruce, is to take her station at the Nore, and that the flag-ship at Plymouth, the Caledonia, 120, Admiral Sir D. Milne, is to be moored in the Sound, instead of Hamoaze.

The Wellesley, 72, Captain J. Maitland, is hourly looked for from China, as she left Singapore on the 7th of March, on her passage home.

The Hon. Major-General H. Murray, military commander of the western district, has returned to Plymouth to resume his duties after leave of absence.

Rear-Admiral the Hon. D. P. Bouverie, the admiral superintendent of this dockyard, will resign his office in a few days, as his time for holding it will then expire. It is not yet known who will supersede him.

John Elliott, Esq., R.N., of Devonport, has been appointed assistant store-keeper of the Victualling Department at Deptford.

PORTSMOUTH, Tuesday Night.—The Sulphur, 8, Capt. E. Belcher, arrived this afternoon from China and the East Indies, where she has been engaged surveying nearly six years. The Sulphur will be paid off forthwith.

The Albatross, 16, Commander Reginald York, got under weigh this morning, and proceeded on her voyage to Canada.

ANNUAL INSPECTION OF THE ROYAL ARTILLERY AT WOOLWICH.—The Royal Horse Artillery, under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Wyld, C.B., and the field batteries, under the command of Colonel Cleveland, assembled on Wednesday morning, in heavy marching order, on the common, and in a few minutes afterwards Lieut.-General Lord Bloomfield, G.C.B. and G.C.H., attended by Major Sandilands and Brigade-Major Cuppage, arrived on the ground, and were received by the troops drawn up in line with the usual salute. His lordship then proceeded along the line in front and rear, and minutely inspected the whole of the men, their horses and appointments. The troops afterwards marched past at slow time, in single file, the guns of the Royal Horse Artillery, drawn by six horses each, two abreast, and the guns of the field batteries by four horses, two abreast, and had a fine effect. The men attached to the riding-school establishment, under the command of Colonel R. Jones, with the horses in training for the use of the service, also marched past, and the whole were afterwards formed into squares, where the Lieut.-General addressed them in the most complimentary manner on their superior cleanliness in person and appointments, and efficient and soldier-like appearance.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

SAILING OF THE MAIL STEAMER COLUMBIA.—The steamer Columbia, Captain Judkins, left Liverpool shortly after six o'clock on Wednesday evening. She carries out the mails for Halifax and Boston, and also a fair number of passengers. She steamed down the river in excellent style.

PORTSMOUTH, July 19.—Her Majesty's ship Sulphur, arrived here from China, fell in with the wreck of a vessel that had been burnt, and apparently a long time in the water (the stem and fore part only floating), broad white streak on the starboard side, and two or three narrow white streaks on the larboard, on the 12th instant, in lat. 40, long. 11.

FALMOUTH, July 17.—The Oriental, Christmas, arrived here from Malta, was run into by the Meteor (French steamer), from Algiers to Toulon, 7th ult., and received considerable damage in her hull, &c., and was towed into Port Mahon, to repair.

DOVER, July 20.—The steam-boat from Boulogne this morning, the Sir William Wallace, was fallen in with this afternoon by the French packet from Calais, having one engine out of order, and unable to steam; she landed here about sixty passengers. The Sir William Wallace was in sight about six or seven miles from Dover, under sail.

DEPARTURE OF THE GREAT WESTERN.—The noble steamship, Great Western, sailed from Kingsroad, Bristol, on Saturday last, at one o'clock, carrying sixty passengers, and a fair cargo. The ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, containing a full account of the great Agricultural Meeting, held at Bristol on the three previous days, illustrated by a number of engravings, was received by the early train, and was forwarded by express on board the steamer.

POSTSCRIPT.

Saturday Morning.

DEPARTURE OF HER MAJESTY FOR WINDSOR CASTLE.—The Court is expected to leave Buckingham Palace this afternoon, immediately after luncheon, for Windsor Castle, where her Majesty is expected to arrive between five and six o'clock. Her Majesty is not expected to proceed to Brighton this year. The Court, however, will occasionally, while at Windsor, pay a visit to Claremont during the autumn. It is not supposed that her Majesty will return to Buckingham Palace until November.

LAUNCH OF THE QUEEN, AT BLACKWALL.—The Queen, East Indian, was launched on Thursday, at Blackwall. Miss Stopford, daughter of Sir R. Stopford, in the usual manner, named the vessel "the Queen." There were upwards of 500 persons, the majority ladies, on the decks. The vessel is 195 feet 5 inches in length, 39 feet 9 inches in width; and between decks, of which there are three, 6 feet 11 inches. She is pierced for 54 guns.

ACCIDENT TO THE PRINCE ROYAL OF PRUSSIA.—A Berlin letter gives an account of an accident which happened to the Prince Royal of Prussia, on his journey to St. Petersburg. At one of the first stages within the Russian territory the horses ran away. His servant stopped them, but in doing so fell, and broke his leg, and was carried to a neighbouring village.

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.—The day now named for the prorogation of Parliament is the 11th or 12th of August. The labours of the session will consequently terminate in three weeks.—*Globe*.

MILITARY INSPECTION.—Thursday morning his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, K.G., G.C.B., &c., and staff, reviewed, on the parade in the Tower, the Coldstream Guards, at present stationed in that garrison, and afterwards inspected the barracks, &c.

The Admiralty have issued an order that henceforth all hired men employed in her Majesty's dockyards shall receive half-pay and medical attendance during illness.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—Cerito took her benefit last night, in one of the most crowded houses of the season. The Opera was *Lucia di Lammermoor*, followed by a divertissement. The ballet of *Alma* concluded the entertainments; Cerito again gained golden opinions—boxes, pit, and gallery applauding her to the echo.

INDISPOSITION OF THE LORD CHANCELLOR.—On Thursday, during the judicial proceedings of the House of Lords, the Lord Chancellor was so much indisposed as to be obliged to leave the House, and the Earl of Shaftesbury presided.

The trial of Bean, for the attack on her Majesty's life, will take place on Thursday, the 25th of August next. The sessions of the Central Criminal Court commence on the 22nd. Mr. Justice Williams will, it is expected, adjudicate on the occasion, with Mr. Justice Erskine and Lord Abinger.

THE NIGER EXPEDITION.—PORTSMOUTH, Friday Evening.—From the accounts brought from the coast of Africa, by the *Fermagant*, 3, Com. Seagram, which left Ascension on the 29th of May, this expedition had not proceeded up the Niger a second time, in consequence of there not being sufficient water to admit of it until after the rainy season, which has only now terminated. The *Albert* was lying at Ascension, but the Soudan and Wilberforce, under the command of Capt. W. Allen, were off the coast. Capt. Allen intended to proceed, as soon as the depth of water would admit of it, up the river, as far as the model farm; but whether he would continue his voyage higher up would entirely depend upon the state of his crew when at that point.

INDIAN WARS.—Several large vessels are further being taken up for the conveyance of troops to India; and enlisting for the artillery, and other regiments, is actively going on.

CONSERVANCY OF THE RIVERS THAMES AND MEDWAY.—On Thursday forenoon, at eleven o'clock, the Lord Mayor, Sir John Pirie, Bart., accompanied by a numerous party, embarked on board the steam-packet *Mercury*, which was moored off the Tower, splendidly decorated with flags, and having a military band, and soon afterwards proceeded for the usual view of Old Father Thames and the waters of the Medway.

THE POTTERIES, Thursday Morning.—The colliers are still out here, and without any prospect of returning to work. It is said that the aspect of affairs has assumed a more alarming appearance, and fresh troops were sent for last night.

BIRMINGHAM, Thursday Evening.—Intelligence arrived here that the colliers in Ketley, on the estate of the Duke of Sutherland, had turned out, and were going about the country in large bodies. The news from the Potteries is equally unsatisfactory. The dispute has not been settled, nor was there this morning any probability of an amicable arrangement being coming to. Mr. Sparrow, it is reported, intends closing his extensive works, no doubt from inability to make the demand equal to the required wages. The troops and cavalry have been removed to Newcastle, and it is said that at three o'clock this morning additional soldiers were sent for.

The packet-ship *Oxford*, Captain Rathbone, which sailed from New York on the 1st inst. was off Liverpool on Thursday morning. Among the passengers by her is Major-General Clitherow, recently in command of the troops in Canada.

A mass for his late Royal Highness the Duke of Orleans was celebrated on Thursday, at the French Chapel, in the presence of the *Chargé d'Affaires* and gentlemen of the Embassy and Consulate-General of France. The principal French residents in London also attended.

AFFAIR OF HONOUR.—A meeting took place near Boulogne, on the 18th instant, between Lieutenant Colonel Bradshaw, 37th Regiment, and Major Orange, 67th, attended by Captains Grignon and Brown. Lieutenant Colonel Bradshaw having received the Major's fire without effect, discharged his pistol in the air, when the parties left the ground.

AFFAIR OF HONOUR.—BOTH PARTIES WOUNDED.—On Wednesday morning at five o'clock, a hostile meeting (and which terminated by both parties being wounded, one severely) took place on Putney Heath, between Alexander Pollington, Esq., residing at Barossa-villa, St. John's-wood, Regent's-park, and Augustus James Tankerville, Esq., residing in Upper Gloucester-place, Dorset-square, Regent's-park. The meeting arose from a political dispute, relative to a recent investigation of some elections before the committees of the House of Commons.

NEW CITY OF LONDON RACES.—Thursday.—The sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each, and 30 added, was won by Mr. Balchin's Dromedary.—The New Cross Sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, and 50 added, was won by Mr. Phillimore's Solomon.—A Sweepstakes of 3 sovs. each, and 20 added, was won by Mr. Templeton's Little Fairy.—Buckle, the jockey, was thrown in a race, but fortunately not much injured.

POLICE.—Mr. Little, of the firm of Gibbons and Little, Redcross-street, appeared on Thursday at Guildhall, to answer the complaint of Mr. Grafton, vendor of Mint weights, in Chancery-lane, for selling two counterfeit balances for the weighing of the gold coin of the realm, knowing them to be such, and by which he was liable to a penalty of £50. Mr. Grafton, however, not pressing to conviction, and the defendant undertaking to sell no more of those weights, the complaint was allowed to drop, unless the officers of the Mint chose to enforce the fine.

The Hon. Francis Needham appeared at the same office, on the same day, charged with using threats of violence in a letter, and sending a parcel containing a halter and a cat-o'-nine-tails, to Mr. Bristow, a magistrate of Nottinghamshire. The parties are related by marriage, and litigants in Chancery. On the defendant's retracting his expression, and being bound to keep the peace for one year, in the sum of £1000, Lord Blayney and Captain Kincaid becoming his securities, he was dismissed.

A deodand of £50 was passed on the Royal William, Margate steamer, on Thursday, at the inquest held at the White Hart Inn, Kent, on the body of John McMillan, whose death was caused accidentally by the collision of that vessel, in Erith Reach, with a sailing barge of London.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—On Friday morning a fire broke out on the premises of Mr. Prescott, No. 209, Whitecross-street. The premises of Mr. Prescott were, together with his stock and furniture, completely destroyed. The fire communicated to the premises of Mr. Harper, which were materially damaged. Mr. Yearly, No. 208, on the other side, escaped with slight injury, but he sustained much damage by removal of furniture. No cause can be assigned for the origin of the fire.

TWENTY HOUSES CONSUMED.—The various fire-offices in the Metropolis received, on Friday, information of the following deplorable fires:—On Tuesday morning a fire was discovered raging amongst a pile of stabling, situate in North Arlington, near Bridport, which afterwards extended to a row of houses in the neighbourhood. The flames were not arrested until eleven houses were wholly consumed. None of the tenants were insured. The buildings are insured in the Sun Fire-office.—On Wednesday a large fire happened at Beaminstor, supposed to be the work of an incendiary, which consumed four houses and other premises.—On Thursday a fire occurred in the village of Twymill, Devonshire, occasioned by a stack of new hay overheating. The premises were entirely burned down, together with four dwellings attached to the farm. Only a portion of the property is insured.

FRANCE.—The Paris papers of Wednesday have arrived. The Regency question, and other matters consequent upon the death of the Duke of Orleans, are the only themes.

It would appear that M. Thiers has promised the King to support the Regency Bill (which contemplates the nomination of the Duke de Nemours to the office of Regent). This would argue the acquiescence of his party in that important act; but the *Courrier Français* declares, that unless the chiefs of the Opposition be propitiated, Ministers might find themselves in a minority.

The Madrid journals of the 13th have reached us. They contain no news of importance. The combination of the operative printers still continued; and the journals are published in an incomplete state.

THE DUKE OF ORLEANS.

We had last week the melancholy task of recording the death of this promising young prince—the hope of the French nation. The sad intelligence of that most distressing event had then just reached our metropolis by the Paris express, and we had only time to announce the catastrophe, with a few added words of regretful comment upon the bereavement which the people and the royal family of France had sustained. But the interval of a week has poured in upon the public all the details of the afflicting calamity, and we now present them to our readers, accompanied by such imaginative illustrations as particular episodes of the gloomy but affecting narrative appeared to suggest. The death of the Duke of Orleans is, in all senses, to be most deeply deplored. As his poor mother exclaimed, amid her grief and tears, "What an affliction has fallen upon his family, but how much greater the misfortune for France!" The prince was not only heir to the throne of his illustrious father, but, with bright intelligence, a noble disposition, and soldier-like qualities and distinction, he had found his way into the heart of the people, and stood in the breach between the stability of the monarchy and the dangers of the revolutionary change. He has left children, and thus a long regency will ensue—a regency, which we hope, rather than believe, will be unstained by the bloodshed of anarchy, unsullied by any new outbreaks of crime. It is of good omen that the popular voice of France should be raised in favour of the election of the Duke of Nemours, the eldest surviving brother of the departed prince; and it bespoke forethought and discretion in the poor Duke of Orleans himself, that his will should have indicated a wish that the destinies of the kingdom should be committed to the charge of those who would have vigour, energy, and decision for all the emergencies of state. His widow, the mournfully bereaved Duchess, will, therefore, take no share in the future Government of France.

The Duke of Orleans is a loss to society, as well as to the nation. He seems to have been a good son—a good husband—a good father—a good soldier—a good prince. In all the relations of life, his conduct is reported as exemplary; and there is no doubt but he was most fondly regarded by his family and by France. Those who knew him in private life, speak of him with respect, with affection, and with regret. A thousand little traits are remembered of him which shed light upon his character, and lustre upon the gentle benevolence of his heart. His generosity was munificent—his enterprise noble—and his ambition worthy of a soldier and a prince. He was most favourably disposed towards England, and was endeavouring to cement the good disposition between the two countries by many an interchange of social regard. He patronised our arts and literature, and even adopted our manly sports. He introduced horse-racing upon a grand scale into France, and British artists to make drawings of his stud, and employed a British publisher to multiply them in the English metropolis. We find, too, that he intended to try the generous contention upon our own course, and that two of his horses are entered to run at Epsom for the next Derby Stakes.

The short memoir which we have gathered of this lamented Prince, and which will be found to follow the details of his melancholy death, makes allusion to his soldierly career. It was a brief, but noble one. He participated in whatever glories attended the French arms in Algiers, leading with the resolution of a dauntless valour, and fighting with the proverbial gallantry of his race. His chief achievement was at Constantine—a memorial of which will be found in the engraving on our first page—where he won and fired the hearts of his soldiery, and displayed a daring bravery of spirit worthy of a scion of the house of Louis Philippe.

In pointing attention to the whole narrative of his death, we make no further introductory comment of our own. The following description of the melancholy event, as we have copied it from Galignani's journal, is one of the most touching and eloquent we have ever perused. It is impossible to read it without emotions that make one respond to the sorrow it portrays. We must all feel for the calamity that has fallen upon France, and all join in a generous condolence with her bereavement and her grief.

The late Duke of Orleans was the eldest son of the King of the French, and of her present Majesty the Queen of the French, who is daughter of Ferdinand, King of the Two Sicilies. The deceased was a native of Palermo, having been born in that city on the 2nd of September, 1810. On the restoration of the House of Bourbon to the throne of their ancestors, the Orleans branch of that family immediately returned to their native country, where the young Prince, now so unhappily removed from this life, commenced his education as a pupil of the public Lyceums in Paris; for his father, whose early life had been spent under the guidance of Madame de Genlis, was resolved that his son should not be brought up in what Dr. Johnson calls "ignorance of princely education;" and for the first time a French Prince entered an academic class, exposed himself to the fellowship of schoolboys, and contended with the sons of the nobility and gentry of France in the rivalry proper to a place of public education. He has, however, been less distinguished in literature than in arms, having served with considerable reputation in the African war.

When the news of that revolution which placed his father on a throne reached him, he was at Joinville with his regiment. Of course, he lost no time in attempting to join his relatives; he was, however, detained by the Mayor of Montrouge, but was speedily liberated by an order from Lafayette, and he then thought it expedient to return to his regiment, instead of proceeding to Neuilly, where his father then was. On his return he met the Duchess d'Angoulême, who expressed a hope that he would support the cause of that portion of the family to which she belonged. His characteristic reply was, that under all circumstances he would do his duty, regardless of the consequences.

Louis Philippe I., the King of the French, has now a family of six children (exclusive of the late lamented Duke of Orleans), four of whom are sons, viz., the Duke de Nemours, the Prince de Joinville, the Duke d'Aumale, and the Duke de Montpensier. The present heir apparent to the throne of France is the young Comte de Paris, the eldest child of the late Duke of Orleans, who was born in August 1833, and is consequently in his fourth year. His younger brother, the infant Duke de Chartres, was born on the 9th November, 1840.

The late Duke of Orleans married, in June 1837, the Princess Helena of Mecklenburgh-Schwerin, by whom he had the two sons above mentioned. He always entertained a marked predilection for military employment, and a strong love of military glory; and was understood to be much beloved by the soldiers under his command, many of whom—sturdy veterans of the Napoleon armies—shed tears as his lifeless body was carried from the fatal spot.

It is curious to remark the hapless fate which has been attendant upon so many of the youthful scions of royalty in France.

In the first place, there was the unfortunate Dauphin, the son of Louis XVI., who, after undergoing the most horrible sufferings, perished in the prison of the Temple, at the age of about eight years. Although, however, he never came to the throne, the title of Louis XVII. has been nevertheless assigned him.

The next youthful heir to the French crown was the Duke de Reichstadt, or, as he was called, "the King of Rome," whom Napoleon wished to place on the throne when he abdicated in 1814 and 1815. This, however, the conquerors of France would never listen to, and the young prince was consequently compelled to retire with his imperial mother to Austria, where he lived for some years, under the protection of his maternal grandfather, the late Emperor Francis I. He finally died of pulmonary consumption, in the year 1832, aged twenty-one years.

Louis XVIII. having died in 1824 without issue, he was succeeded by his brother, Charles X., who, as all our readers are aware, was compelled to abdicate his throne in July 1830. His eldest son, the Dauphin (entitled the Duke d'Angoulême), at the same time resigned his pretensions to the throne in favour of his nephew, the young Duke de Bordeaux, whose father, the Duke de Berri, was assassinated at the Opera-house by Louvel, in the year 1820, thereby affording another instance of the evil destiny of the Bourbon race.



THE ACCIDENT.

The Duc de Bordeaux has, however, been compelled, like the son of Napoleon, to wander abroad for twelve years, an exile from his native land, with very little prospect of ever recovering the throne of his ancestors.

(From Galignani's Messenger).

The details of the calamity are as follows:—Yesterday (July 13), at twelve o'clock, the Duke of Orleans was to leave Paris for St. Omer, where he was to inspect several regiments intended for the corps of operation on the Marne. His equipages were ordered, and his attendants in readiness. Every preparation was made at the Pavillon Marsan for the journey, after which his royal highness was to join the Duchess of Orleans at Pombières. At eleven the prince got into a carriage, intending to go to Neuilly, to take leave of the King and Queen and the royal family. This carriage was a four-wheeled cabriolet, or calèche, drawn by two horses à la demi-Daumont—that is, driven by a postillion. It was the conveyance usually taken by the prince when going short distances round Paris. He was quite alone, not having suffered one of his officers to accompany him. On arriving near the Porte Maillot, the horse rode by the postillion took fright, and broke into a gallop. The carriage was soon taken with great velocity up the Chemin de la Révolte. The prince, seeing that the postillion was unable to master the horses, put his foot on the step, which is very near the ground, and jumped down on the road, when about half way along the road which runs direct from the Porte Maillot. The prince touched the ground with both feet, but the impulse was so great, that he staggered, and fell with his head on the pavement. The effect of the fall was terrible, for his royal highness remained senseless on the spot. Persons instantly ran to his assistance, and carried him into a grocer's by the wayside, a short distance off, opposite Lord Seymour's stables. In the meantime the postillion succeeded in getting command over his horses, turned the carriage round, and came to the door of the house where the prince was lying. His Royal Highness never recovered his senses. He was placed on a bed in a room on the ground floor, and surgical assistance was sent for. Dr. Baume, a physician in the neighbourhood, was the first who came. He bled the royal sufferer, but this produced no good effect. The news of the accident was conveyed to Neuilly. The Queen immediately set out on foot, and the King followed her. His Majesty was to be at Paris at twelve o'clock, to hold a council of Ministers. His carriages, which were ready, soon overtook their Majesties, who entered them, with Madame Adelaide and the Princess Clementine. They proceeded to the house into which the Duke of Orleans had been taken. He by that time was nearly lifeless. It may be easy to imagine, but it will be impossible for any one to describe the grief of their Majesties and Royal Highnesses at the spectacle they beheld. Dr. Pasquier, junior, the Prince Royal's first surgeon, had just arrived. Soon afterwards the Dukes d'Aumale and Montpensier came from Courbevoie and Vincennes. Dr. Pasquier was very soon compelled to announce that the case was of the most serious nature, for every symptom showed that there was an effusion on the brain, and every minute the evil seemed to increase. A few words pronounced by the Prince in the German language gave a momentary hope, but this as quickly vanished. Marshal Soult, Marshal Gerard, the Ministers of Justice, Foreign Affairs, the Interior, the Marine, Finances, and Public Works arrived, and were admitted into the deathbed chamber of the royal Duke. The Chancellor, the Prefet of Police, Generals Pajol and Aupick, with the officers of the households of their Majesties and Princes, hastened to the

spot, and remained outside the house in a space kept clear by sentinels stationed around. At two o'clock, as the case became more and more desperate, the King sent for the Duchess de Nemours, who had remained at Neuilly. She came, attended by her ladies in waiting. No pen can paint the afflicting scene presented by the chamber when the Duchess de Nemours came, and added her bitter tears to those of the rest of the family. The Queen and princesses were on their knees by the bedside, praying and bathing with their tears the hands of their departing son and brother, so intensely beloved. The princes were speechless, and sobbing almost to suffocation. The King stood by silent and motionless, watching with painful anxiety every fluctuation in the countenance of his expiring heir. Outside the house the crowd continued every minute to increase, every one overwhelmed with consternation. The curé of Neuilly and his clergy immediately obeyed the King's summons, and came to Sablonville. Under the influence of powerful medicaments, the agony of the dying prince was prolonged. Life withdrew, but very slowly, and not without struggling powerfully against the utter destruction of so much youthful strength. For a moment respiration became more free, and the beating of the pulse was perceptible. As the slightest hopes were grasped at by hearts torn with despair, this scene of desolation was interrupted by a momentary calm, but the gleam soon passed away. At four o'clock the Prince showed the unequivocal symptoms of departing life, and in another half hour he rendered his soul to God, dying in the arms of his King and father, who, at the last moment, pressed his lips on the forehead of his lost child, hallowed by the tears of his afflicted mother, and the sobs and lamentations of the whole of his family.

The prince being dead, the King drew the Queen into an adjoining room, where the ministers and marshals assembled threw themselves at her feet, and endeavoured to offer her consolation. Her Majesty exclaimed, "What a dreadful misfortune has fallen upon our family, but how much greater is it for France!" Her voice was then stopped by her sobs and tears. The King seeing Marshal Gerard absorbed in grief, took his hand, pressed it with an expression showing his sense of his bereavement, but, at the same time, a firmness and magnanimity truly royal. The mortal remains of the prince were placed on a litter covered with a white sheet. The Queen refused to get into the carriage, declaring her resolution to follow the corpse of her son to the chapel at Neuilly, where she wished it to be carried. Consequently, a company of the 17th Light Infantry was hastily marched down from Courbevoie to line the procession on each side, and thus those brave men who had shared with the prince in all the dangers of the passage of the Iron Gates and the heights of Mouzaia, in Africa, served as the escort of his now lifeless body. Several of the men wept, and called back to their minds the brilliant valour with which the Duke of Orleans had assailed the enemy, and, at the same time, the mild and delicate beneficence with which he had ever tempered the necessary rigour of command. At five o'clock the mournful procession moved towards the chapel at Neuilly. General Athalin walked at the head of the bier, which was carried by four non-commissioned officers. Behind followed the King, Queen, Princess Adelaide, Duchess de Nemours, Princess Clementine, Duke d'Aumale, and Duke de Montpensier. Then came Marshals Soult and Gerard, the ministers, the General officers, the household of the king and princes, and an immense number of other persons. The sad and solemn procession moved along the Avenue de Sablonville, and crossing the old Neuilly road,



PROCESSION IN THE CHAPEL AT NEUILLY.

entered the royal park, and traversed its whole length to the chapel. Here their Majesties and princes and princesses, after prostrating themselves before the altar, left their beloved child and brother under the guardianship of God. In the evening the royal family remained in seclusion, except that the King conferred with his ministers. At seven o'clock M. Bertin de Vaux, one of the deceased prince's orderly officers, and M. Chomel, who was his royal highness's first physician, set out for Plombières, where the Duchess of Orleans is taking the waters. Amidst all their own affliction, during this disastrous day the thought of the deprivation sustained by this unfortunate princess was never out of the minds of her royal relations, and her name was repeatedly invoked in their lamentations. At length it was resolved that the Duchess de Nemours and the Princess Clementine should go to her with letters from the King and Queen. Their royal highnesses commenced their journey at nine o'clock, attended by Mademoiselle Angelet and General de Rumigny. At ten o'clock the Duke d'Aumale, accompanied by the Count de Montguyon, who was one of the prince royal's aides-de-camp, went to the Pavilion Marsan, and, in obedience to an order from the King, put seals upon all the deceased's papers. Commandant Larne, one of his Majesty's orderly officers, was sent off to the Chateau d'Eu, to bring back the Comte de Paris and the Duke de Chartres, who had been sent there for the bathing season. At eleven o'clock last night the Duke d'Aumale returned to the palace at Neuilly, and there remains, as well as the Duke de Montpensier. One courier was despatched to the Duke de Nemours, and another to Toulon, with orders for a steamer to be despatched to the coast of Sicily, where it is believed the squadron of Admiral Hugon now is, and consequently the Prince de Joinville will be found.

After the above full and minute details, little more remains to be said at present on this astounding occurrence: and, indeed, from other sources we have only been able to glean the following: When the Prince Royal first perceived that the postillion had lost all command over the horses, he stood up in the carriage, and looked with earnest attention along the road before him; but, seeing the road clear, he sat quietly down again; but, rising once more, after running about 150 yards, and observing that his valet, who was in the seat behind, had disappeared, and probably fearing that the man had been thrown off by the violence of the motion, his royal highness took the resolution of getting out. When taken up the royal Duke was found to have a severe contusion on the left temple, and several wounds on

his legs. The blood was flowing from his mouth and nose, and even from his eyes. When examined by the surgeons and other medical men called to him, a fracture in the skull was discovered, and left little or no hope. The words which the Prince uttered in German, and which are alluded to above, are said to have been—"Shut the door, there is a fire."

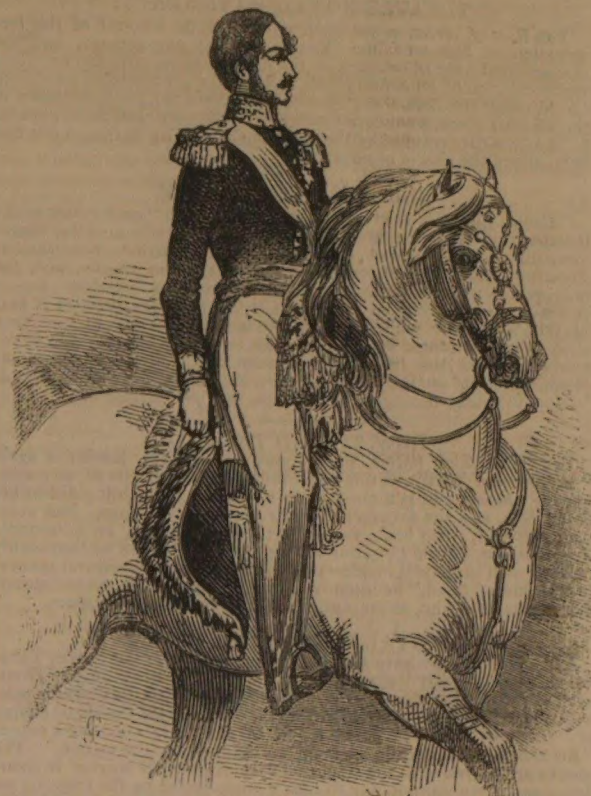
The following letter from Plombières of July 11, giving an account of the calm and tranquil manner in which the Duchess of Orleans passes her time, is interesting, from the strong contrast it presents to the agony which must take possession of the mind of the unhappy duchess on receiving the intelligence, dreadful in itself, but awfully terrible from its suddenness—of her beloved husband's death:—"Her royal highness (says the letter) has derived benefit from the baths of Plombières. She walks out daily, and the inhabitants, though delighted to see her without attendants or guard quietly passing through the streets, have the delicacy to allow her to pass without indulging unbecoming curiosity. She has visited the principal shops of the place, and made several purchases of the polished steel goods, for which the manufacture of the town is deservedly famous. Her royal highness has also been to see the Stanislaus Hospital, founded by the good king whose name it bears, and expressed her satisfaction at the state in which it is kept. There is every reason to hope that her royal highness's health will soon be perfectly restored. Her affability and charity make her nearly adored here."

In consequence of the melancholy accident which has thrown so much gloom over the capital, orders have been given to suspend for the present the preparations in the Champs Elysées for the fêtes of July.

OFFICIAL ORDERS FOR MOURNING.

The royal family went into mourning for four months. The following order of the day to the army has been published: "The King and France are plunged into grief. His Royal Highness the Duke of Orleans expired yesterday, in consequence of a fall from his carriage. The army will share this grief. It will deplore the loss of the prince, the hope of his country, as he was the hope of the army, the more bitterly, inasmuch as he took part in the fatigues and dangers of the soldiery, whom he loved, and to whom he manifested frequent marks of his solicitude, as well as an example of all military virtues—of excellence in command, and the most striking bravery. Mourning will be immediately worn by the army until further orders. Crape will be placed on the colours and standards;

Invalides on the translation of the remains of Napoleon. They will be upon the most magnificent scale. M. Auber is said to be engaged



PORTRAIT OF THE DUKE OF ORLEANS.

to compose the grand funeral march to be performed on this sadly solemn occasion.

The *Gazette des Tribunaux* says—"The house in which the Duke of Orleans expired was shut up on the following day by order of the authorities; but M. Cordier, the tenant, notwithstanding, permitted several persons to view the room. This, however, is now finally prevented. Several persons from the Palace went on Saturday, and made a minute plan of the room, marking the precise position of every article it contained, of which a correct inventory was taken. M. Cordier wished to take away a scythe that hung against the wall, but was so earnestly entreated not to do so that he left it. The Queen, it is said, has expressed her desire to have a building, precisely representing this chamber of death, erected at Neuilly, as a memorial of the fatal event. The whole house has been purchased of the landlord. It is to be pulled down, and a chapel is to be erected on its site."

A CURIOUS COINCIDENCE.—A correspondent has sent us the following dates, which have excited some alarm among the credulous:—

1794 Fall of Robespierre.

1
7
9
4 } To which add 1794, gives 1815.

1815 Fall of Napoleon.

1
8
1
5 } To which add 1815, gives 1830.

1830 Fall of Charles X.

1
8
3
0 } To which add 1830, gives 1842.

The calculation first appeared in the French Prophetic Almanack of 1841, a sort of *Francis Moore*; the copy from which we print has been a year and a half in our possession. The next great change, according to this calculation, will be in 1857.

IMPORTANT TO INCOME-TAX PAYERS.—It may be some consolation for those persons who are to be assessed under Schedule D, that they are not obliged to submit themselves to local commissioners, as, under the 31st section of the act, they can deliver their returns sealed, directed to the special commissioners (which cannot be opened either by the general or assistant commissioners), and, upon the amount being determined by them, they can give a certificate to the appellant, so that he may pay his assessment quarterly, under some letter or number, without his name being mentioned.

Last week a gang of highwaymen were captured by a posse of police in a cave in Epping Forest, which, it appears, they had constructed and inhabited for some time past. A correspondent very pertinently inquires, "What has become of the lord warden, master keepers, verderers, reeves, regarders, under keepers, &c. &c., the faithful discharge of whose duties would seem to render such an occurrence impossible? An enormous staff, and, as I believe, at a considerable expense to the public, is appointed to guard the various rights of the Crown and its subjects, as well as for the purposes of police, upon the forest."

BRAZILIAN SUGAR USED FOR MANURE.—Mr. J. B. Moore, an alderman of Liverpool, and the principal partner in a commercial house of long standing in the Brazil trade, has memorialised Government to admit Brazil sugar for agricultural purposes, or, in other words, to manure the land with, and feed swine and calves! The petition states that one great objection to its being tried on an extensive scale has been the great cost; but, since the introduction of nitrate of soda, which sells at £20 per ton, and the guano manure, which is selling at £16 per ton, this objection has been removed, inasmuch as foreign sugar may now be obtained for less cost than nitrate of soda or guano—say at from 14s. to 15s. per cwt., or about 1½d. per pound. The reply from the Board of Trade was, that they could not recommend any such partial admission of foreign sugar.

Critics must excuse me, if I compare them to certain animals called apes, who, by gnawing vines, originally taught the great advantage of pruning them.—*Shenstone*.

Socrates called beauty a short-lived tyranny; Plato, a privilege of nature: Domitian said that nothing was more grateful; Aristotle affirmed that beauty was better than all the letters of recommendation in the world. Homer, that it was a glorious gift of nature; and Ovid, alluding to it, calls it a favour bestowed by the gods.

Wine heightens indifference into love, love into jealousy, and jealousy into madness. It often turns the good-natured man into an idiot, and the choleric man into an assassin. It gives bitterness to resentment, it makes vanity insupportable, and displays every little spot of the soul in its utmost deformity.—*Addison*.



THE LAST MOMENTS.

the drums will be covered with black serge; crape and mufflers will be affixed to the trumpets. Officers will wear crape on their swords. The cruel event which France so much deplures, will excite the devotedness of the army, and will tighten the bonds which unite it to the King and his august family.

(Signed) Marshal Duke of DALMATIE,
"Paris, July 14." "President of the Council and Minister of War.

EMBALMENT OF THE BODY.

(From the *Débats* of Saturday,

Dr. Pasquier, first surgeon of the prince royal, assisted by M. Pasquier, his father, who is first surgeon to the King, and Messrs. Fauquier, Auvity, Moreau, Blandin, Blache, Destouches, Sauvé, and Sequin, the eminent physicians and surgeons, proceeded yesterday, in the presence of General Baron Athalin, the King's aide-de-camp, specially delegated by his Majesty to perform the autopsy of the body of the Duke of Orleans. It commenced at seven in the morning, and lasted till eleven. The results were:—First, that the death of the prince was caused by a fracture of the posterior part of the skull, extending from one ear to the other, and ascending to the frontal bone, which was almost entirely severed from the head. Secondly, that all the other organs of his Royal Highness were perfectly sound, and in such a state of preservation, as to admit of a belief that the prince, whose constitution was excellent, and whose mode of living was admirably regular, would have lived to a great age. Another result from the autopsy is a conviction in the minds of the faculty that the head of the prince had sustained all the force of the fall, as no other part of his Royal Highness's person was seriously injured; and hence they infer that he did not jump out of his carriage, but was thrown out suddenly by some violent shock while he was standing up. A *procès verbal* of this delicate operation will, of course, be drawn up in due form, and will probably be made public. When the autopsy was completed, the process of embalment was performed by the same medical commission. This occupied five hours more, being perfected by half-past five in the afternoon. At that hour Baron Athalin called in all the household officers of the King and princes then at Neuilly, to be present at and verify the depositing of the remains of the defunct in the coffin prepared to receive them.

SATURDAY, July 16.—The Duchess of Orleans arrived to-day, at noon, from Plombières. On the road between Epinal and Neuf-

chateau, M. Barten de Veaux, the prince's aide-de-camp, met the duchess's carriage. When her Royal Highness saw him her emotion could not be controlled. She said, "I understand he is dead!" From that moment she gave herself up to despair, and would receive no consolation. After passing Merécourt, the Duchess of Weimar and the Princess Clementine were met—she had letters to the duchess from the King and Queen. A most distressing interview ensued. The Duchess of Orleans had a succession of fainting fits. The unfortunate sisters went direct to Neuilly, where the Duchess again became insensible, when she was embraced by the royal parents. It was only at three o'clock this afternoon that she came to her senses, and the royal family is still with her. At half-past three her children were brought to her, and she then was relieved by abundant tears.

(From the Paris Papers of Monday.)

The King and Queen of the Belgians arrived at Neuilly last evening at half-past six o'clock. Their Majesties alighted at the Petit Chateau, and were received at the door by the King, Queen, Duchess of Orleans, and the rest of the Royal family, to whom the mournful meeting was confined. Their Majesties conducted their august daughter into the chapel, and there remained with her a considerable time. The whole afflicted family then assembled in the Queen's apartments, and there remained till they all retired for the night. The Prince de Joinville is now the only person wanting to complete the family meeting, and he is expected by the end of the month. The Royal family attended divine service in the chapel at nine o'clock yesterday morning.

The *Débats* says:—"By the King's desire not only the plan of the house in which the Prince Royal breathed his last sigh, but that of a considerable plot of ground immediately adjoining it, has been laid by the Count de Montalivet before his Majesty, who, as we have already mentioned, intends to erect a chapel upon it, in commemoration of the deplorable accident of the 13th inst."

Yesterday, about twelve o'clock, a *calèche*, containing three persons, was violently overturned at the same spot that proved fatal to the Duke of Orleans. The three persons were carried in a dreadful state to a café near the Porte Maillot. The *calèche* was broken to pieces, and the horses precipitated themselves over a flight of eight steps into the court-yard of a neighbouring house.

Preparations for the funeral of the Prince Royal are already begun. The hangings will be of purple and gold, similar to those used at the

THE THEATRES.

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.

The *Rose of Arragon* has been withdrawn, on account of the termination of Mr. and Mrs. Kean's present engagement, and the management have fallen back on the old comedies, with the excellent representation of which this little theatre has always been identified. On Monday the *School for Scandal*, the comedy, *par excellence*, of the English stage, was played with a very efficient cast, and appeared to be as heartily enjoyed by the audience as if to its sterling merit had been added the charm of novelty.

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

"*Cousin Lambkin*" has not yet made his *débüt* "on account of the indisposition of a principal performer." The only novelty, therefore, has been a grand burlesque ballet, entitled, *Grizelle, or Dancing Mad*. It is intended as a parody upon *Giselle*, but, the only praise we can accord it is, that it served to introduce *Signor Oxenini*, as the principal dancer. Let the satirical artists at Her Majesty's Theatre take care of their laurels; we look in vain for a rival to him, amongst his own sex—he is a male *Cerito*! On Wednesday evening the performances were the *Evile, Day after the Wedding, Deaf as a Post*, and *Grizelle*, for the benefit of Mr. J. Vining, the stage-manager. The house was well attended.

NEW STRAND THEATRE.

The "frolicking fairies" have vanished, and Mrs. Keeley is again "playing the devil" at this little theatre. It appears of no consequence whether she is a good or an evil spirit, the public yield to her fascination, and the manager's *Lucky Stars* predominate. Not satisfied, however, with his present overflowing houses, he announces *Legerdemain, or the Conjuror's Wife*. As he appears so thoroughly imbued with theatrical magic—perhaps by some supernatural agency, or "sleight of hand," he intends enlarging the theatre, to accommodate the crowds who, at present, are unable to gain admission.

ROYAL SURREY THEATRE.

At Exeter-hall we have singing for the million; at the Surrey Theatre we have not only "singing," but "acting" for the million. Donizetti's opera of the *Love Spell*, or Bellini's opera of *La Sonnambula*, with Shakspeare's tragedy of *Macbeth*, and all for the small charge of "sixpence!" Government ought to grant the manager a patent "for providing cheap and rational amusement for the people." The operas are played with the strongest cast of English singers in London; and if we cannot pay so high a compliment to the tragedy, we should recollect that, although they are not the "tragedians of the city," they are held in high estimation on the other side of the water; and if now and then deficient in portraying the nicer subtleties of our great bard, give every effect to those passages which admit the display of physical energy. Macready might envy the really "rapturous" applause bestowed on the combat—"Bravo Hughes!" "Bravo, Hicks!"

THE LADY'S DREAM.

By Thomas Hood.

"Of all the hearts that daily break,
Of the tears that hourly fall,
Of the many, many troubles of life,
That grieve this earthly ball—
Disease and Hunger, and Pain and Want,
But now I dreamt of them all!"

"For the blind and cripple were there,
And the babe that pined for bread,
And the houseless man, and the widow poor
Who begg'd—to bury the dead;
The naked, alas, that I might have clad,
The famished I might have fed!"

"The sorrow I might have soothed,
And the unregarded tears;
For many a thronging shape was there,
From long-forgotten years:
Ay, even the poor rejected Moor,
Who raised my childish fears!"

"Each pleading look, that long ago
I scanned with heedless eye,
Each face was gazing as plainly there,
As when I passed it by;
Woe, woe for me if the past should be
Thus present when I die!"

"No need of sulphureous lake,
No need of fiery coal,
But only that crowd of human kind
Who wanted pity and dole—
In everlasting retrospect—
Will ring my sinful soul!"

"Alas! I have walked through life
Too heedless where I trod;
Nay, helping to trample my fellow worm,
And fill the burial sod—
Forgetting that even the sparrow falls
Not unmark'd of God!"

"I drank the richest draughts;
And ate whatever is good—
Fish, and flesh, and fowl, and fruit,
Supplied my hungry mood;
But I never remember'd the wretched ones
That starve for want of food."

"I dress'd as the noble dress
In cloth of silver and gold,
With silk and satin, and costly furs,
In many an ample fold;
But I never remember'd the naked limbs
That froze with the winter's cold."

"The wounds I might have heal'd!
The human sorrow and smart!
And yet it never was in my soul
To play so ill a part;
But evil is wrought by want of Thought,
As well as want of Heart!"

She clasp'd her fervent hands,
And the tears began to stream;
Large, and bitter, and fast they fell,
Remorse was so extreme;
And yet, oh yet, that many a dame
Would dream the Lady's Dream!"

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF BANKRUPTCY.—TUESDAY, JULY 19.

(Before Commissioner Sir C. F. Williams.)

EX-PARTE COOKE AND GLADSTONES IN RE HITCHCOCK.
The public will remember that, in the case of Wm. Hitchcock, who carried on the business of a linen-draper in Regent-street, a debt was claimed against his estate by Cooke and Gladstones to a considerable amount. It appeared that, before the bankruptcy, Wm. Hitchcock, wishing to obtain extended credit from Cooke and Gladstones, was refused it, unless he gave the security of his brother, who was one of the firm of Hitchcock and Rogers, of St. Paul's Churchyard, and the amount of £7000. It was stated, during the lengthened examination of William Hitchcock, that his brother, who had become security for him in the sum claimed by Cooke and Gladstones, had obtained a lien upon the bankrupt's premises, &c., for the full amount of his guaranty, and Cooke and Gladstones had recently filed an affidavit in this court stating that the brother of the bankrupt was indebted to them in the sum of £7000, and he was therefore called upon, in pursuance of the terms of the statute 1 and 2 Vic., c. 110, s. 8, to put in affidavits of such surties as he intended to offer, with twenty-four hours' notice of their sufficiency, the act not requiring their personal appearance, but merely affidavits of their sufficiency.—These affidavits were to day put in, and not being opposed, were at once admitted.

The trial as to the legality of the debt, or guaranty given, by the bankrupt's brother to Messrs. Cooke and Gladstones, is, we understand, fixed to take place at Guildford, on the 27th instant.

PREROGATIVE COURT.—TUESDAY, JULY 19.

(Before Sir H. J. Fust.)

ELLIOT V. GENE.

The deceased in this case was the Reverend Henry Masterman, and the only circumstance connected with his life, which has any bearing on the present suit,

is that having made a will, he obtained two attesting witnesses, from whom, however, by folding up the paper in a particular manner, he concealed his own signature. He subsequently took the paper to a third attesting witness, acknowledged to him his signature, and he attested it; and the question now was, whether this was a sufficient acknowledgment under the new Will Act.—Sir H. J. Fust decided that it was not.

INSOLVENT DEBTORS' COURT.—TUESDAY, JULY 19.

The Hon. Lionel Massey, who was said to be related to a noble Irish family, applied to be discharged under the act.—Mr. Cooke and Mr. Woodruff supported the application, to which no opposition was made.

IN THE MATTER OF JOHN COATES.—PRO AND CON.

This was a country bail case, in which the attorney for the insolvent was to oppose on the part of the detaining creditor.

The Chief Commissioner said it was singular for an attorney to appear on both sides.—Mr. Cooke remarked that it was somewhat common in large agency offices.

The opposition was allowed, and the same attorney who obtained the order successfully resisted the application.—The bail was rejected.

The court sat till past five o'clock.

ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

HOME CIRCUIT.—MAIDSTONE, JULY 18.

(Nisi Prius Court, before Lord Abinger.)

BURTON V. STEVENSON AND OTHERS.—JETTIES ON THE THAMES.

This was an action to recover damages for an injury sustained by the plaintiff, in consequence of the defendant's vessel having run foul of a jetty at Northfleet, and partly destroyed a house erected on it.—For the plaintiff, Mr. Sergeant Cunnell and Mr. Petersdorff; for the defendants, Mr. Platt and Mr. Peacock.—The defendants pleaded that they had not only not been guilty of any negligence, but that they were quite justified in knocking down the plaintiff's jetty, inasmuch as it was an obstruction to the navigation, and a nuisance.—Lord Abinger left it to the jury to say whether they considered the erection in question a nuisance or not. He was of opinion that, inasmuch as there was clearly depth of water sufficient to allow vessels to pass over the spot, if the jetty was not in the way, the jetty was an obstruction to the navigation, and that the plaintiff had no right to complain of any injury he might sustain by ships running against it. The jury immediately returned a verdict for the defendants.

OXFORD CIRCUIT.—WORCESTER, JULY 18.

(Before Chief Justice Tindal.)

Matthew Lee and James Lee were charged with highway robbery. Mr. Keating conducted the prosecution. The prisoners were undefended. From the evidence of the prosecutor, a stone-mason, named Henry Clemson, it appeared that on the previous Thursday, the prisoners overtook him on the road and asked for money, with threatening gestures, and finally one of them squared up before him, and engaged his attention while his companion put his hand into his pocket, and abstracted some money therefrom. At the same instant the witness perceived two men, Hall and Prescott, coming up, and the prisoners ran away, were pursued, and captured. It appeared that the prosecutor had previously given the prisoners beer, when they solicited him for alms.—The prisoners made a long rambling statement, and endeavoured to prove that the prosecutor was drunk at the time; one of the men then made an objection to the indictment, alleging that the occurrence had taken place in Oxfordshire, and not in Worcestershire. One of the men repeated several times, with much vehemence, that he was "sold like a bullock in Smithfield," and that the case was trumped up by the witnesses and police solely to get the county "wages" (allowances) for appearing against them.—The jury, after deliberating together a few moments, to the surprise of every one who heard the trial, acquitted the two men of felony, and found them guilty of the common assault only, upon which they were sentenced to one month's imprisonment.

NORTHERN CIRCUIT.—NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE, JULY 15.

(Before Lord Denman.)

ROBBERY BY A POLICE CONSTABLE.—Robert Leslie, aged 39, was indicted for a burglary in the house of Robert Leadbitter, Esq., and stealing some silver candlesticks and two silver snuff-boxes. The case having been clearly proved against the prisoner, his lordship having summed up, the jury immediately returned a verdict of guilty.—His lordship, in passing sentence, said he thought this one of the very worst cases that had ever come before him. The prisoner had been making use of the good character he had obtained, and the responsible office in which he had been placed by means of that good character, for the purpose of plundering the party whose property was under his guardianship, and then of throwing the suspicion of the act upon the innocent servants of the person whom he had robbed. It was a case calling for the very heaviest punishment which the law allowed, and he should sentence the prisoner to be transported for the period of fifteen years.

POLICE.

MANSON-HOUSE.—On Monday a young man named Thomas Fisher, was brought before the Lord Mayor, charged with having attempted to pluck out the eye of John Ogle. The complainant and defendant are rival news-vendors, of that class who are in the habit of waiting in the neighbourhood of steam vessels, and thrusting newspapers in at the doors and windows of omnibuses and other vehicles, with loud eulogiums upon their contents. The defendant, it appeared, was not content with being more boisterous and eloquent in favour of his own commodities, but repeatedly challenged the other to fight for £10, and thus decide the right, which each claimed, to the most lucrative business of London-bridge. The defendant, finding that his antagonist preferred the legitimate way of doing business, sought various other means of provoking him, and tumbled him and his newspapers into the kennel, but in performing that feat got floored himself, and, while both were on the ground, endeavouring to gouge or pluck out the eye of Mr. Ogle. Mr. Fisher declared that Mr. Ogle had shown a very paltry spirit of revenge, unsuited to the character of an honourable vendor of intelligence.—A policeman described the conduct of Mr. Fisher as that of a most savage and untutored ruffian.—The Lord Mayor held Mr. Fisher to bail for this very unmanly assault, and said, "I dare say you (Mr. Ogle) will have the additional satisfaction of distributing information to that effect to-morrow morning amongst hundreds of her Majesty's subjects." (Laughter.)—Committed in default of bail.

GUILDHALL.—On Wednesday a further investigation was made by Sir Peter Laurie into the affairs of the Westminster Loan and Investment Company and Savings Bank, in Adam-street, Adelphi. Mr. Clarkson, the barrister, attended on behalf of Mr. Smith, of Golden-square, solicitor, to assure the magistrate that he had no connexion with the company, except as being applied to by Mr. Nicholls to wind up the affairs, and *bona fide* taking some steps for that purpose as a professional man, to see what could be done for the benefit of the creditors.—Mr. Wells, a barrister, who appeared with Mr. Nicholls, the manager of the company, admitted this was strictly true.—Sir Peter thought he would act wisely if he threw up the business to-morrow. Sir Peter asked when he began to wind up.—Mr. Clarkson said in the course of last month.—Sir Peter said he wanted the people who had been duped to get their money.—Mr. Wells replied that there was no doubt of that, and so would the creditors of Messrs. Wigney's bank, or Messrs. Wright's, or any other broken bank, which breakings always produced individual cases of great suffering and seeming wrong. Sir Peter had developed one case of undoubted villany in the West Middlesex Company, but he must beware of prejudice, and of assimilating every case to that, when, in fact, in the case now before him, there was nothing to distinguish it from the stoppage of Esdalle's or Wright's, or any other bank. Sir Peter had laid some stress on his client having changed his name, and his principal object was to explain that by producing the warrant of King William IV. to do so, on account of some of his ancestors having borne that name. He produced his Majesty's sign manual and license, dated in the year 1834. In answer to Sir Peter Laurie, Mr. Nicholls said he had been presented at court by Lord Falmouth, and that it had cost him £200 to have his name changed. Four or five persons presented themselves as sufferers by the Investment Company.—George Parr, of No. 5, Norwich-court, East Smithfield, stated that on the 22nd of February he placed £30 in the savings bank, and £27 in the banking department. He saw Mr. Smith, the company's solicitor, on Monday. He said their debts amounted to £4000, and that he contemplated instituting proceedings against Mr. C. O'Brien, but they could not be commenced till November. Mr. Williams took his money at the Savings Bank.—Mr. Peppercorn said he had been induced, by seeing the high names of the Hon. Mr. Byng and others, to deposit £100 in the bank. He had been referred to Mr. Smith, the solicitor, who said he could not tell him anything about it.—Cross-examined by Mr. Wells: Was not attracted by the largeness of the interest, for he was getting more on an investment elsewhere.—A Mr. Holbrook said he had deposited £140 in the bank, believing Bridgeman and O'Brien to be honourable and wealthy men. When he afterwards became alarmed at the observations made on the bank, he went to withdraw his money. He was told the application must be laid before the board next Tuesday, and on Tuesday he was told there had not been a full board, but there would certainly be one on Thursday. He went on that day and found the bank closed. There had been a meeting of shareholders, but instead of concerting what should be done, they quarrelled and separated.—Cross-examined by Mr. Nicholls: You deposited on the faith of Mr. O'Brien?—Witness: Aye, coupled with your name.—Mr. Nicholls: Admitted. But I have lost my money, as well as you. I paid £500 into the bank shortly before it stopped. If they wanted to see what could be done for the best, they had better not waste their time in discussion or their money in law.—Sir Peter observed that nothing could be more deceitful than the trickery of public meetings. He should like to know who the John Grady, Esq., was, who spoke three columns of a weekly newspaper in praise of the Investment Company, and compared in some way Mr. Nicholls with Lord Brougham.—Mr. Wells addressed the magistrate for the purpose of showing that there were no facts connected with the breaking up of this establishment to distinguish it in criminality from the ordinary stoppages of banking-houses.—Mr. Nicholls, who seemed to be in good spirits, and once exclaimed that this was a glorious day for him, courted a compliment from Sir Peter for the readiness with which he had attended this hearing.—Sir Peter, however, was not disposed to say anything of the sort.—The hearing was adjourned till Wednesday next.

MARTLEBONE.—On Monday, Mr. Richard Charles Savage, a "gentleman" of large property, residing at Napoleon-villa, Wellington-road, St. John's-wood, was brought before Mr. Rawlinson, at the instance of Charles Wheeler, secretary to the "Ladies' Association for the more effectual Suppression of Cruelty to Animals," charged with habitually driving horses (four-in-hand) whose shoulders were completely raw.—Evidence having been given of the facts, Mr. Rawlinson

stigmatized the conduct of defendant as most cruel, and inflicted upon him the penalty of 40s., at the same time expressing his regret that it was not in his power to fine him in a much higher amount.—The money was immediately paid by the defendant, who said that he should make his harness-maker pay the sum he was out of pocket owing to the proceedings which had been instituted against him.

CLERKENWELL, Tuesday.—An elderly man named Lechard Leage, decently attired in black, was held to bail at this office to answer a charge made against him of purloining a lady's cambric pocket-handkerchief from a pew in Trinity Church, Clouesley-square, Islington.—Mrs. Street, the pew-opener, said that scarcely a day had passed on which divine service was performed without numerous robberies of books being committed, and the utmost vigilance of the attendants was insufficient to prevent or detect the thieves.

Mr. Thomas St. George Lyster, a gentleman of fortune, residing at 39, Adelaide-place, St. Pancras, appeared on a warrant to answer a charge of assault preferred against him by William Attwood, conductor of a Paddington omnibus, 4063, badge 865. After hearing the witnesses on both sides, Mr. Combe said the evidence was certainly most perplexing and contradictory. He had no doubt that the conduct of the omnibus people had been outrageously bad, and he (Mr. Combe) himself was almost a daily witness of the abominable and dangerous nuisance of omnibus racing, particularly along the New Road. Under these circumstances, he should merely fine Mr. Lyster 1s. and the costs.

THE "PROTECTIVE" FORCE.—CURIOUS RESULTS OF A CHARGE OF FELONY.—An ex-policeman of the K division was placed at the bar before Mr. Combe, charged by Mr. Vincent, the landlord of the King's Arms, Red Lion-passage, Red Lion-square, with having stolen a glass tumbler, value 1s.—It appeared from the evidence of the prosecutor, that the prisoner entered his house with another man, and called for several quarts of gin, and subsequently a glass of ginger-beer, which was served to him by the prosecutor's son. On leaving the house he was observed by a person in the company to put the tumbler into his pocket, and suspecting that he intended to steal it, the circumstance was communicated to the prosecutor, who, knowing that the prisoner lived in the neighbourhood of Portman-square, instantly pursued him with a friend, and found him in a public-house. He taxed him with the theft, when he took the tumbler out of his pocket, threw it away violently, smashed it, and then said, "D— you, now swear to that." The prosecutor gave him into custody.—Mr. Combe remanded the prisoner upon this evidence until Tuesday, when he was again placed at the bar, Mr. Clarkson, the barrister, attending as his counsel.—Mr. Combe, after having the former testimony read over by the clerk, Mr. Clarkson urged that there would not be sufficient evidence for a jury, and said that the prosecutor probably would feel satisfied if he was paid the value of the glass.—The prosecutor said that he did not come forward for the value of the glass, but for the protection of the public, and he would be satisfied if the magistrate would summarily convict the prisoner.—Mr. Clarkson said that he was respectfully connected. The prisoner was discharged.—At the conclusion of the examination, the policeman who took the prisoner into custody inquired what he was to do with the other glass that was found upon the prisoner?—Mr. Clarkson and the prisoner's solicitor had now left the court.—Mr. Combe inquired about the other glass alluded to.—The officer said, that at the prisoner's first examination he said that this glass was given to him, and it belonged to the waiter at the Pomfret Arms. He (the officer) had made inquiries there of the waiter, and he had since absconded. [Surely there must be some mistake in the above report. If an ex-policeman's respectability be a sufficient answer to a positive and direct charge of felony, there must be a miraculous virtue in the atmosphere of Scotland-yard. Most certainly, had a common pot-sticker stood in the prisoner's shoes, and had the Licensed Victuallers' Protection Society prosecuted, the case would have inevitably found its way to the Old Bailey.—Ed. L. N.]

QUEEN-SQUARE.—James Barnes, a mechanic, was summarily convicted of indecently assaulting two respectable married females, in the Broadway, Westminster, and was sentenced to two months' imprisonment and hard labour.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.—Another examination of Richard Hanley, whose real name is Richard Manley, for stealing, and Edward Gifford and Sarah Ann Hunt, for receiving large quantities of stolen property, took place on Wednesday before Mr. Malby. Notwithstanding the full publicity given to this case, and the statement that quantities of every description of valuable property have been found, the greater part, if not all, of which is undoubtedly the produce of fraud or felony; a very small part has found owners as yet. A number of witnesses were examined who were bound over to prosecute. The police having stated they would most likely be able to bring more cases, the prisoners were remanded for a week.

A very handsome young woman, who gave the name of Sarah Howell, but whose real name was Davis, was put to the bar with Manley, charged with having obtained a considerable quantity of goods under false pretences.—Mr. Malby having heard all the circumstances connected with the case, said it was a matter of trust, and he could not entertain the charge. The woman was liberated, and Manley was remanded.

GREENWICH.—On Tuesday Dennis Clement was placed at the bar before Mr. Jeremy, on the charge of causing the death of Bridget Holloway, a woman with whom he cohabited, at a house in Smith's-rents, Greenwich. It appeared by the evidence of Sophia Vincent, who lived in an adjoining tenement, that she heard cries of "murder" about six o'clock on the evening of Sunday, the 10th of July; that she had subsequently seen the deceased, who complained that the prisoner Clement had given her a great beating, and she was sure that he had given her "her death blow." Susan Smith, the wife of a shoemaker, gave similar testimony. Mr. Mitchell and Mr. Burridge, surgeons, deposed that the fourth, fifth, and sixth ribs had been fractured, and that the pointed and rugged ends of the fifth and sixth rib had lacerated the left lung, which had caused inflammation, which was the proximate cause of the deceased's death, but which they had not the slightest doubt had been done by violence.—Mr. Jeremy having cautioned the prisoner, Clement said that he did not know anything of the injuries the deceased had received—that she had lived with him as his wife, and that he always treated her well; but that she was in the habit of getting drunk and falling about. Mr. Jeremy fully committed Clement for trial at the next Central Criminal Court, notwithstanding the summons Mr. Carter issued for the appearance of the prisoner at the inquest.

CORONERS' INQUESTS.

DEATH IN THE TOTTHILL-FIELDS PRISON.—On Monday afternoon, Mr. Higgs held an inquest in Totthill-fields prison, on the body of Samuel Lammit, aged 46, and lately a messenger in the service of Sir H. Meux and Co. Mr. Thomas Kilsby, clerk of the prison, said deceased had been convicted of felony on the 4th of April, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment. On the 15th ult. he complained of illness, and on examination, he was placed in the infirmary, and was subsequently attacked by cough and diarrhoea. He gradually sank, and died on Friday evening of general decline. Witness had no doubt that his lungs were tuberculated, and that he had disease of the mesenteric glands. He was too weak for an operation, and witness had intended to recommend him for pardon to the Home Secretary of State on medical grounds.—Verdict, "Natural death."

SUICIDE OF A JEWISH FRUITERER.—Great excitement was produced amongst the Jewish community last Saturday in consequence of a member of their body, named David Levy, an orange dealer, aged 56, having committed suicide. On Friday last he was missed both from his house and the fruit sales, which he constantly attended, and on close search being made for him towards evening he was found hanging dead behind his bed-room door. On his bed were found an open prayer-book, a small loaf of bread, and some salt, and a phial that had contained laudanum. The jury having been satisfied that the man hanged himself, and that death resulted from his having done so, and not from poison, returned a verdict, "That deceased hanged himself whilst temporarily insane."

DEATH OF AN OLD PENIONER BY CHOKING.—On Monday an inquest was held at the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, on view of the body of Thomas Green, aged 85, a pensioner. Elizabeth Neville, nurse of the infirmary, stated that the deceased, who was very infirm, enjoyed pretty good health and was able to go about with the aid of a stick. He was of very greedy habits, and ate his food voraciously. On Friday last he was at dinner, which consisted of roast mutton and potatoes. When putting a piece of meat into his mouth, he endeavoured to "bolt" it, but it stuck in his throat. He turned black in the face in an instant, and witness, running up to him, tried to force it down with a spoon, but was unable to move it. The deceased died in less than five minutes. Corroborative testimony having been given, after a few remarks from the coroner on the greedy propensities so frequently portrayed by aged people, the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

MURDER AT PECKHAM-RYE.—On Tuesday evening a lengthened inquiry was gone into at St. Thomas's Hospital, before Mr. Payne, city coroner, concerning the death of James White, a farm labourer, aged 59, in the employ of Messrs. Noble and Meo, of Peckham-rye, who was discovered by a fellow workman on the morning of Wednesday last, weltering in his blood, in a barn on the premises of the above-named gentleman. The deceased was sensible when found, but unable to move; he had received a severe fracture of the skull, from a sharp instrument; but was unable to tell by whom it was done. He was conveyed to St. Thomas's Hospital, where he died on the Monday, from the injuries he received. The police having made an examination of the premises, and investigated the circumstances, suspicion fell upon another labourer in the same employ, named William Webb. Not being able to give a satisfactory account of his time for two hours on the night of Tuesday, prior to the discovery of the wounded man, he was arrested, and has remained in custody to await the result of the injuries inflicted on White. A number of witnesses having been examined, the coroner summed up, and the jury, after deliberating for some time, intimated that they thought it better to adjourn, to collect further evidence. The inquest was accordingly adjourned. On Wednesday morning the inquest was resumed. After a number of witnesses had been examined, the coroner said there was no evidence to go before a jury on a charge of murder, but abundant evidence to warrant them in returning a verdict of manslaughter against Dennis Clement. After consulting for about half an hour, the jury agreed to a verdict of "Manslaughter." Mr. Beeve, one of the over-seers, was then bound over on the part of the parish to prosecute Dennis Clement at the next Central Criminal Court.

CAUTION TO BATHERS.—An inquest was held on Tuesday before Mr. Baker, at the Gunmakers' Arms, Mile-end Old Town, on the body of Charles Godfrey, aged ten years. From the evidence adduced it appeared that on Monday forenoon deceased, together with several other boys, went into a pond on Bow-common, for the purpose of bathing. He had not been in the water more than five minutes when the cramp seized him, and finding he was sinking, he clung to one of his companions who was near him, for the purpose of saving himself. They both went under water together; and on their making their appearance on the surface, a boy named John Nutter, who was standing on the bank, jumped into the water, and managed to rescue the poor lad deceased had laid hold of, and accordingly saved his life. Deceased then went down, and his body was recovered in half an hour, quite dead. Verdict—"Accidentally drowned."

PROVINCIAL.

GOVERNMENT AND THE STRATHBOGIE MINISTERS.—It appears that Government have now taken the persecuted members of the Strathbogie Presbytery under their protection. The Moderator has received a letter from Sir J. Graham, intimating to the majority of that Presbytery, that they would be protected in all their rights and privileges; and that in any legal measures they were forced to have recourse to, they must apply to the Crown agent, who had directions to do whatever was requisite for their interests.—*Life Journal.*

THE DISTURBANCES IN THE POTTERIES.—A correspondent of the *Times* who writes from Hanley, and dates his letter Monday, July 18, states, that the turn-out for a temporary reduction of wages, instead of being, as represented, an event leading to an immediate national revolution, is one of ordinary occurrence, aggravated by the interference of the agents of the Anti-Corn-law League and the Chartists. At Newcastle-under-Lyme detachments of the Cheshire and Staffordshire Yeomanry Cavalry were quartered in all parts of the town and neighbourhood; but beyond this exhibition, somewhat similar to the annual show of the yeomanry in a country town, there did not appear to be the slightest indication of disturbance. The only evidence indicating alarm was the encampment of the military on the Pottery race-course. The novelty of this exhibition, more than any other cause, appeared to attract the attention of the work-people in the neighbourhood. The watch-fires lit up around the encampment presented a very picturesque appearance. In Hanley groups of the unemployed were assembled at the corners of the streets. The most serious event to be dreaded is the non-employed of the potters—a certain contingency, should the colliers continue their turn-out for many days longer. By such an event at least forty thousand persons would be thrown out of employ. At Stoke the turn-out that has taken place appears to have been caused, according to equally good authority, in consequence of the reduction of wages, by Mr. Sparrow, of 7d. per day with an increased number of hours of labour; and upon a refusal of the men to comply, his establishments were closed, without the accustomed notice of a fortnight having been given to the men.

Another correspondent, who writes from Newcastle-under-Lyme, dated Tuesday, the 19th, states that, after quitting Stoke yesterday afternoon, knowing that a great point of attraction amongst the working population would be the encampment of the military, I proceeded by way of Shelton, a most densely populated manufacturing district, to the Pottery race-course. On the way there were numerous parties of turn-outs, generally engaged in discussing their grievances, and the cause of the present unpleasant state of affairs. They appeared generally peaceably disposed, and many of them spoke in terms of respect of the great majority of the masters. The prevailing complaint was against the two establishments (those of Mr. Sparrow and Earl Granville) who proposed the reduction of the collier's wages, and the butty-system, as it existed to a great extent throughout the mining country. On arriving at the race-course I found some hundreds of the unemployed assembled to witness the manoeuvres of the troops, with which they appeared to be considerably amused. Not the slightest expressions of disrespect escaped the multitude, but all appeared in the best humour. It was understood that Captain Powys, the Earl of Dartmouth, and other county magistrates, who, since the first outbreak, have been constantly on the spot, were at this time in close communication with the owners, butty-masters, and the leaders of the turn-out, with a view to an amicable arrangement. Indeed, there is little doubt, if the opinions of many of the most extensive potters and colliers are to be taken, that the proposed reduction of wages can hardly be justified by present circumstances. With two or three exceptions, the masters are willing to pay the old prices, but unfortunately the men object to return to any, unless they can upon the old terms return to their work at all the collieries. A meeting of the work-people was held in the market-place at Hanley, yesterday evening, and was attended by from 2000 to 3000 persons. The general committee of the turn-outs was held at a house in the neighbourhood, and their constituents waited in the public streets with great impatience to hear their report. About four o'clock, a workman who appeared the mouthpiece of the committee, stated in a few words the terms upon which they were prepared to meet the masters. They had within these few hours given the matter the best consideration, and were disposed to offer the following terms:—If the masters who paid the old wages of four shillings a day would engage not to supply with coal the potters hitherto supplied by Mr. Sparrow and Lord Granville—and by this means very possibly prevent the resumption of the work in these collieries—their men should go to work that night. This proposition appeared to meet very general favour, and the meeting, in the expectation of a speedy settlement of difference, separated very peaceably. It is said, also, but for the authenticity of the rumour I cannot vouch, that Mr. Broade has offered to take the establishment of Mr. Sparrow, and employ the men at the old rate of wages. Last night, after quitting the race-course, the Earl of Dartmouth and a numerous body of the county magistracy assembled at the Lion Hotel, in this town, for the purpose of meeting the most influential coal masters and potters in this neighbourhood. The object was to obtain a fair knowledge of the matter in dispute, and at once bring the present unpleasant state of things to a satisfactory termination. The meeting lasted a considerable length of time, but the determination arrived at has not been made known. This morning the men had not returned to work, but it is generally believed that in the course of a few hours, the greater portion of them will return to work. Amongst the extensive establishments now at a stand-still for want of coal, is that of Mr. Goodwin, potter, of Burslem.

THE COLLIERIES' TURN-OUT IN NORTH STAFFORDSHIRE.—BIRMINGHAM, Wednesday.—The "strike" still continues, and when it will end no one can tell. The men seem determined to stand out until they have their demands granted; and some of the masters appear as firmly resolved to resist those demands. The military have been reinforced by a troop of the 2nd Dragoons from Birmingham; and, notwithstanding the peaceable declaration of the colliers, the magistrates are resolved to be prepared for any emergency which may occur.

THE CIRCUIT.—A greater number of fashionably-attired scamps, dressed in the police sheets as the "London swell mob," are now prowling about the various assize towns than has been known for many years past. They act in the double capacity of robbers from the person and passers of counterfeit coin. The respectability of their exterior, and the knowledge which they have acquired in town of the talents of the respective counsel on the circuits, afford them facilities of introducing themselves generally as clients into the society of persons whom they too often victimize. The thronged courts of justice present an ample field for these depredators; and one gentleman, while intent upon hearing the judge recently summing up the evidence at Oxford, was relieved of his watch, at the same time that another was robbed of his purse.

The rural districts of England present at this time a picture of unparalleled beauty, the orchards teeming with fruit, the crops ripening with hues of golden richness, the green pastures covered with well-fledged flocks and herds, the smile of plenty seems to rest on the face of the land; yet, even here there is much of concealed suffering—employment is scarce, wages are low, bread is high, and the rough hands whose labour produces all these good things are paralysed by the reflection that starvation exists in a land of industry and wealth.—*Mailstone Gazette.*

MESSRS. ACRAMAN, MORGAN, AND CO.'S BANKRUPTCY.—A meeting of the creditors of this important firm took place under a fiat in bankruptcy, at the Commercial Rooms on Tuesday. The firm was very extensively engaged in the several businesses of iron-foundries, East India and China merchants, steam-ship builders, engineers, and boiler-makers. There are two fiats; one against Daniel Wade, William Edward, and Alfred John Agraman, as merchants, and the other against the Messrs. Agraman and Morgan, Harrold, and J. N. Frankam, as steam-ship owners. The liabilities of the firm are estimated at about £700,000, in addition to those of their estates. This meeting was for the proof of debts and choice of assignees. Debts to the amount of nearly £250,000 were proved. Messrs. Miles, Harrold, and Co., were elected treasurers, and Messrs. Thos. Fyson and Robert Castle, assignees.

ISLAND OF HARRIS.—July 8.—The island and parish of Harris, constituting a link in the great chain of the Hebrides, called the Long Island, was presented a scene of very considerable commotion for the last two weeks, in consequence of nearly all of the population having resolved to emigrate to North America. It is said that the noble proprietor, the Earl of Dunmore, has given about £700 to assist these destitute people to defray the expenses of their emigration. About 500 souls from Loch Boisdale are also destined for America.—*Caledonian Mercury.*

REFUSAL TO SIGN AN INCOME-TAX DECLARATION.—The following letter from Mr. Rathbone, who refused to act as an Income-tax Commissioner, appears in the *Liverpool Journal*:—"To the

Meeting which was held on Friday last, at the Parish-offices, for the purpose of appointing Commissioners for carrying into effect the Income-tax.—Woodcroft, Wednesday, July 13, 1842.—Sirs,—Upon leaving home yesterday morning, I purchased at the Railway Station a *Liverpool Times* newspaper, in which I saw my name as one of the 'Supplementary Income-tax Commissioners,' being my first and only intimation of the appointment! I shall make no comment upon this, further than to express my regret that one day should have passed before I could state my determination to have nothing to do with the carrying out of a measure so unjust, so inquisitorial, so abhorrent to every feeling which remains to us as a free people. I suppose I am somebody's, but the newspaper does not tell me whose, obedient servant,

RICHARD RATHBONE.

Public meetings have been held during the week, at Liverpool, Leeds, Coventry, and Paisley, with regard to the present distressed state of the operative classes, and measures adopted to relieve as far as possible the prevailing misery.

THE MARQUIS OF DOWNSHIRE, EARL OF CHICHESTER, MR. CHARLES LESLIE; MR. FISHER HOBBS, OF ESSEX; MR. PALPEY, OF UPTON-ON-SEVERN, WITH MR. PRICE'S FAMOUS BULL WOODSTOCK, OF THE HEREFORD BREED; THE REV. WM. L. RHAM, MR. O'CONNOR HEACLY, MR. JONAS WEBB, MR. WETHERALL, &c., HAVE LEFT BRISTOL FOR CORK, TO ATTEND THE GREAT MEETING OF THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY OF IRELAND IN THAT CITY.

SALMON FISHING.—For the last fortnight the salmon fishing has done uncommonly well, so much so that the like good luck has not been experienced for some years past. During the middle of last week the "takes" were very heavy; and, although they have fallen off since then to a good extent, they still continue, we are glad to say, to be highly remunerating. The value of fish caught last week is reported to be between £2000 and £3000. Last week, salmon, grilse, and trout, were proclaimed by the town-crier as selling at 7d., 5d., and 4d. a pound respectively. They are still continuing at these prices.—*Pertshire Advertiser.*

CHATHAM, Monday.—An inquest was held on the body of a private of the Royal Marines, named John Brothers, who shot himself on Thursday night, the 14th instant, while on duty as a sentinel in the dockyard. The jury repaired to the dead-house of Melville Hospital, to take a view of the body, which was found lying in a shell, with his great coat and regimentals on, with his cross belts, which gave the corpse a very strange appearance. On the return of the jury the first witness examined was John Thomas, police constable, No. 30, who stated that he was on his beat in the dockyard on Thursday night last, about ten o'clock, when he heard the report of fire-arms. Witness proceeded immediately to the spot whence the sound of the report came, and the first thing he saw was a musket lying across in front of the sentry-box; and on looking further, witness found the soldier lying behind his box, quite dead. Witness gave the alarm to the next sentry, when assistance was procured from the guard-house, and the body was taken to the engine-house. The deceased had appeared for the last four or five days to be melancholy. It is not usual for soldiers going on duty to have their muskets loaded; each man going on duty is provided with ten rounds of ball cartridge—one load was missing from the deceased's pouch. Corporal Henry Clark, of the second Queen's, stated that when he put the deceased on sentry he saw no difference in the man; he appeared as usual. The jury, after some little conference, came to the following verdict:—"The deceased destroyed himself during a fit of temporary insanity."

SUDDEN DEATH OF A MILITARY OFFICER.—On the same day a coroner's jury were engaged at Chatham inquiring into the death of an officer, named John Ellis Stowrey, an ensign belonging to the unfortunate 44th Regiment, whose fate at Cabul is unfortunately too well known in this country. The deceased was about 40 years of age. Mr. Russell, surgeon of the dockyard, said he attended the deceased. He looked pale, and had a peculiar expression in his face. He complained of a pain in his chest, which he was subject to. Witness sent him a draught. About ten minutes afterwards he found him dead. There was no pulsation. Witness opened a vein in the arm, but could get no blood. The death of the deceased arose from an organic disease of the heart, or from the rupture of a blood-vessel. Verdict—"Died by the visitation of God." The deceased was much respected, and has left a wife and three children.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT AND LOSS OF LIFE AT WARRINGTON.—We regret to have to announce a most dreadful accident which took place at Warrington on Saturday. It appears that the old Quay Company have for some time past been engaged in repairing their locks at the terminus of the canal at Warrington, joining the river Mersey, and for that purpose had erected a temporary railway upon bulks of timber, to convey the stone. On Saturday, during the operations, the foundation gave way, and the whole machinery, carriages, engines, &c., fell into the excavation upon the workmen below; two were instantly killed, and nine others had their backs, legs, or arms broken in the most shocking manner, several of whom, it is supposed, cannot recover. One of the unfortunate men killed leaves behind him a wife and nine children. A coroner's inquest will be held.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT AT BRIGHTON.—On Tuesday morning last a frightful accident occurred to a fly-driver, named Wood, as he was proceeding to the stand to commence his work for the day. The horse took fright in Bedford-street, and galloped at a furious pace down the road and across the Marine Parade, and then leaped the railing, which in this spot guards a cliff nearly one hundred feet above the beach. The driver was precipitated to the bottom, whence he was shortly after taken to the Sussex County Hospital, where he soon died of the injuries sustained in his fall. The horse had cleared the rails, and hung suspended over the abyss by the fly, which became jammed against the rails; and upwards of half an hour elapsed before he was released from his perilous situation, which was done by lowering him by means of ropes down the face of the sea wall. When arrived at the bottom he was found to have sustained not the slightest injury.

PRIZE FIGHTING AT MANCHESTER.—FATAL RESULT.—Three of these brutal exhibitions were announced by the fancy here to come off on Monday last. The spot selected was near Stayley-bridge, about thirty-six miles from the town, where, amidst a scene of great riot and confusion, the first, between Norley and Russell, for £50 aside, came off, the latter of whom was so injured that he died on Friday morning. The other two were prevented by magisterial influence; but nothing daunted by the fate of the former, two of the other fancy resolved to settle their affairs in a field on the Eccles Road, about two miles from the town, at the early hour of three o'clock in the morning. Between two hundred and three hundred provincial patrons of the pugilistic art were present, but after two or three rounds had been fought, the police arrived, who, after some resistance, succeeded in capturing one of the combatants, with two of the seconds.

A HUSBAND POISONED BY HIS WIFE.—A farmer named Robert Roberts, 77 years of age, held a small farm in the parish of Caerwys, at a distance of half a mile from the town, on the Holywell-road. About two months ago he became enamoured with a girl of 12, who lived servant at an adjoining farm, and they were subsequently married. Since that time it appears they have lived unhappily. On Friday, the 10th ult., the prisoner went to Holywell, and there purchased some arsenic, and on the following Sunday administered the same to her husband in some mashed potatoes. He subsequently complained of great sickness, and excruciating pain of the chest and bowels, and, after lingering till five o'clock on Monday morning, expired. An inquest was held on the body on Tuesday, when the jury returned a verdict of "Wilful Murder against the prisoner, Hannah Roberts." She was apprehended on the 17th, and committed to Flint gaol. Since her commitment she admits the deed, and that she was instigated by a young man, the son of a late mistress, who had some time promised marriage to her, and with whom she had been very intimate before she was married to her husband. She had been very intimate with him previous to and after her marriage to the deceased.—*South Wales Courier.*

IRELAND.

Dublin, July 18.

THE NEW BISHOP OF MEATH.—There are rumours in town today that the claims of Archdeacon Pakenham (brother-in-law of the Duke of Wellington) are to be postponed to another opportunity, and that Archdeacon Loftus (brother of the judge) is to obtain the vacant see of Meath. It is also reported that Judge Torrens (whose indisposition still continues) at once retires to make room for Sergeant Warren, so as to avoid all difficulties which Sir Edward Sugden might raise.

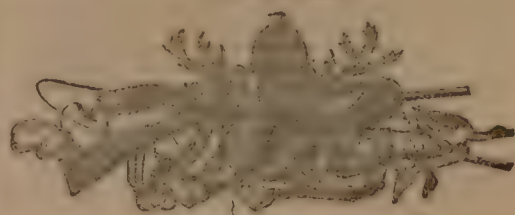
It is well known that Sir Edward Sugden's objections apply to Mr. Jackson, the Solicitor-General; but, as there were two vacant judgeships, one of which was conferred on Sergeant Warren, Sir Edward's objection might be answered.

Saunders's News Letter goes so far as to state that a Mr. Seymour, the secretary of Mr. Jackson, is to be his registrar. So that it would appear the Solicitor-General is to obtain a judgeship, notwithstanding his opposition to the ministry on Friday night, on the Irish education question.

INDISPOSITION OF THE BISHOP OF CASHEL.—We regret to state that the illness of the Right Rev. Dr. Sandes, Bishop of Cashel, has assumed so serious an aspect, as to cause great apprehension as to the ultimate recovery of the venerable prelate. His lordship's physician, Sir Henry Marsh, has recommended change of air to his patient; but it is feared that the disease has made such rapid strides on his constitution, that Dr. Sandes would be wholly unequal to the fatigue consequent on a journey to England.

FIRE AT LORD MASSY'S.—A fire broke out on Friday last at the seat of Lord Massy, Limerick, in the occupation of F. Spaight, Esq. Properly to the amount of about £1000 was destroyed. A casket, containing papers, supposed to be the deeds and records of the Massy family, was fortunately saved by a great effort, after the flames had fastened on the storehouse where it lay. During the fire 35 guns, used for sporting, discharged themselves where they lay in the store-room. A young gentleman named Hallowell, a resident tutor in the house, slept in an apartment over the store-room, and it was so difficult to awake him to a sense of his danger, that it was found necessary to almost drag him through the flames, and part of his clothes were burnt on his person.

CORK, July 17.—Nothing can equal the preparations that are in progress here for the grand exhibition which is to take place on Thursday next. The arrangements for the cattle show, and the banquet and ball, far exceed anything of the kind ever seen in any part of Ireland.



SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE GREAT FOUR-OARED CUP MATCH BETWEEN THE LONDON AND NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE WATERMEN.

This great event, which had been the subject of conversation in the aquatic circles for a length of time, came off on Saturday at Newcastle-upon-Tyne. This match originated in a challenge from the Newcastle men to all England, in which they undertook to form a four-oared boat's crew against anything that could be found afloat, for £50 or £100 aside. The celebrated Robert Coombes, a nine stone man, plying at Vauxhall-bridge, who, it will be remembered, has, in a succession of victories, rowed his way right up to Charles Campbell, the champion, immediately answered the challenge, and, after some correspondence, it was arranged that the match should be for £100 aside, to come off on Saturday last. On Wednesday the London crew, consisting of R. Coombes, stroke; J. Doubledee, 3; Robert Doubledee, 2; and Robert Newell, bow; with James Parish as coxswain, left town, and at ten on Saturday morning, the Harbour-Master having kindly undertaken the office of referee, both crews, who looked confident, went away for a five miles' distance. For the first quarter of a mile they were oar and oar. The Londoners then took the lead, maintained it the entire distance, and after one of the severest races ever witnessed, won by two hundred yards. Betting was brisk at 5 to 4 on the Londoners. This is the same Thames crew that carried off the prize at Liverpool three years ago, and, with one exception, the same that was victorious against eight-oared boats of all nations at Havre de Grace, in the grand regatta there in 1840.

EXTRAORDINARY TROTTING MATCH.

On Tuesday evening a number of sporting noblemen and gentlemen assembled at the Rosemary Branch Tavern, Peckham, for the purpose of witnessing the performance of an extraordinary match—a grey pony, of twelve hands and a half high, the property of Mr. Burke, a gentleman well known on the turf, being backed for £50 to trot fourteen miles within an hour, with a monkey for its rider. The monkey, according to the conditions of the match, was to be booted, spurred, and otherwise attired after the fashion of the jockeys at Ipsom or Newmarket, and was to ride the pony in the usual style, with saddle and bridle. Mr. Batty, the equestrian manager, was applied to for the loan of one of his trained monkeys, and that gentleman having selected "Signor Jocko," who had already earned considerable reputation by his performances in the circle, at the appointed time the Signor made his appearance, attended by one of the rough riders belonging to Mr. Batty's establishment. He was dressed à la Chifney. The colours he sported were red and white, and in his right paw he carried a handsome riding whip, and also wore a small pair of spurs buckled round his boots. The pony he was mounted on is a very fast trotter; but, notwithstanding his performances, time was, in this instance, backed at odds. After the arrangement of the usual preliminaries, the start took place, Mr. Burke, and a gentleman, the friend of the party who had taken the bet, cantering on each side of the pony, with one or two others galloping in the rear. He performed the distance in fifty-six minutes and fifty-three seconds of the given time, consequently having three minutes and seven seconds to spare, and was not at all distressed. The Signor rode in first-rate style, came in with his whip in his mouth, and appeared quite conscious of his own merits as an equestrian.

NEW CITY OF LONDON RACES.

The gap made in the racing calendar, by the untimely end of the Hippodrome, has just been filled up by the establishment of a meeting under the above title; as that title, however, would lead the uninformed into a mistake as to the "whereabouts," we should state, that it is not held at Bunhill-row, or in any locality within the precincts of the City, but on an enclosed space, about a quarter of an hour's drive from London-bridge, dignified as "Hatcham Park," bounded on one side by the Rising Sun and the Kent-road, and on its opposite side by the Croydon Railway. The entire arrangements, which were under the control of the "Hampton authorities," show a determination to place the meeting on a respectable footing. The first day's racing took place on Wednesday, in the presence of a large company, the majority having been railed down by the Croydon Company, and deposited close to the course. The sport was composed of three races, in heats, and was well calculated to satisfy the visitors. Amongst the fashionable present we observed the Earl of Chesterfield, Lord W. Paget, the Hon. J. Sandlands, Hon. H. Forester, Colonel Church, Mr. Booth, Mr. Bainbridge, Colonel Christie, the son of the Pelham Minister, and several officers of the Woolwich garrison. The return list of the sport was published by Lindsey in five minutes after the last race; thus exposing the only weak point in the racing system at the Liverpool meetings, where they are rarely obtained under three or four hours. The following is an outline of the sport.

Sweepstakes of 3 sovs each, with 25 added by the proprietors of the course. Three years, 7st 4lb; four years, 8st 7lb; five years, 9st; six years and aged, 9st 6lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Winners once in 1842 to carry 3lb; twice, 5lb; three, 7lb extra. Heats, once round and a distance. The winner to be sold for 150 sovs, if demerited, &c. (7 sovs.)

Mr. Kling's Dabla, 5 yrs (Balchin) 1

Mr. Isaac Day's Mulberry, 5 yrs 2

Won in a canter.

The Hatcham Stakes, of 5 sovs each, with 20 added, for three-years-old, 7st 4lb; four years, 8st 10lb; five years, 9st 5lb; six years and aged, 9st 6lb; the second to save his stake, and the winner to be sold for £500, if demerited. Heats, two miles. (7 sovs.)

Mr. Hornsby's Roke, 6 yrs (Hornsby) 1

Mr. Booth's Colchicum, 6 yrs 2

The first heat was won cleverly, the second by a neck.

Sweepstakes of 3 sovs each, with 25 added; weights, &c., as for the first race. The winner to be sold for £100. Heats, once round, &c. (5 sovs.)

Mr. Sherrard's Lady Mary, 4 yrs (Buckle) 1

Mr. Quarternaine's Tenebrosa, 6 yrs 2

GUILDFORD RACES.—WEDNESDAY.

The Queen's Plate of 100 guineas. Heats, two miles. Mr. Wrexford's Wrexford, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb. (J. Day, jun.) 1

Mr. Nigtingale's Nig, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb. 2 dr

Wrexford won the first heat by three parts of a length, and walked over the second.



LITERATURE.

A SUMMER'S DAY AT WINDSOR, AND A VISIT TO ETON. By E. Jesse, Esq. John Murray, Albemarle-street.

We last week noticed the "Summer's Day at Hampton Court," by Mr. Jesse, and here we have the companion volume, which takes us to

"Thy forest, Windsor, and thy green retreats;
At once the monarch and the muses' seats;"

And the interest attached to the locality is of a kind to attract many a pilgrim to spend a "summer's day" in visiting the stately castle of which Mr. Jesse thus speaks:—

"There is no necessity for attempting to describe the feeling with which a stranger, and especially an Englishman, first gazes upon Windsor Castle. Strikingly beautiful in its situation, and intimately connected with some of the proudest events of our history, we approach it with mingled feelings of reverence and pleasure. 'It is a place,' says a modern writer, 'full of storied and poetical associations. The very external aspect of the proud old pile is enough to inspire high thought. It rears its irregular walls and massive towers, like a mural crown, round the brow of a lofty ridge, waves its royal banner in the clouds, and looks down, with a lordly air, upon the surrounding world.'

"As we approach, and actually tread its venerable courts, the feelings assume a more distinct shape, and insensibly suit themselves to the habits and disposition of the beholder. The young and light-hearted recall the time when its walls looked down upon the pomp and pageantry of the tournament; the politician regards it as the scene of many a dark intrigue; while the moralist, partaking perhaps the feelings of both, glances over the follies of successive generations, and smiles at the emptiness of human grandeur. Few places indeed can supply such high food for the poet or the philosopher. We gaze alike upon the birth-place and the tomb of many kings—their first and their last home. The very fabric itself is an emblem of the vanity of worldly power. At one moment we are traversing lofty galleries that have been honoured with the presence of the great; and the next we are hurried to the neighbouring chapel, and are told the objects of our admiration are resting beneath our feet.

"Windsor Castle has been the principal seat of British royalty for nearly eight centuries. Long, indeed, previous to the Conquest, the Saxon kings possessed a palace at old Windsor; from the winding of the river at which place, or rather shore, Camden and others have conjectured that it received its name, being styled by some of our old writers, Windleshora. The site of this palace cannot now be ascertained."

The account that follows this extract of the state of the castle under the monarchs by whom it was inhabited, from Edward the Confessor down to the present day, will be read with much interest. Next to the castle, the most attractive part of the building is the Chapel of St. George, of which we give the following description:—

"The earliest intimation that we have of a religious fabric having been erected on the site of the present chapel is in the reign of Henry the First. This building, which was dedicated to Edward the Confessor, was pulled down by Edward the Third, to make room for a more splendid edifice, and one which should be more worthy of the Order and College of St. George. This chapel, from the badness of the materials, having become greatly dilapidated, Edward the Fourth caused the present beautiful fabric to be commenced, and in the year 1474, appointed Richard Beauchamp, Bishop of Salisbury, to superintend its progress. This prelate, who was the first Chancellor of the Order of the Garter, having died before his work was completed, Sir Reginald Bray, Prime Minister to Henry the Seventh, was appointed to succeed him. This munificent knight, who, together with Beauchamp, is buried in the chapel, greatly embellished the choir and other parts of the fabric, and principally at his own expense.

"The interior of the chapel is divided by a screen and organ-gallery into two parts, the body of the chapel and the choir. It is impossible to enter the former without being struck with the elaborate workmanship of the architecture and the beauty of the large window. The ceiling, which is so justly admired, is executed with different devices, amongst which may be traced the arms of Edward the Confessor, Edward the Third, Edward the Black Prince, Henry the Sixth, Edward the Fourth, Henry the Seventh, &c.; the arms of France and England quartered, the holy cross, &c. Amongst these also may be traced the arms of many noble families, whose ancestors were Knights of the Garter.

"The Choir.—This part of the chapel is entered by a door in the centre of the screen already alluded to, when a most imposing sight bursts upon the view, deteriorated, however, by the modern window over the altar. With this exception, the whole of the interior is perfect. Over the stalls on each side hang the motionless banners of the Knights of the Garter; and beneath these again are the mantle, helmet, sword, and crest of their respective owners. In addition to this may be mentioned the marble floor, the rich and minute carving of the stalls and ceiling, the airy lightness of the building itself, and the splendid furniture of the altar. We must remember, too, that we stand upon the very spot where the greatest warriors and statesmen have stood before us; that here every King of England, from Edward the Third, has offered up his adorations; that we tread upon the dust of princes; and that thousands of the great and powerful, who once mingled here in the glittering pageant, are now mouldering beneath our feet. What an emblem have we before our eyes of the vanity of human ambition!—a warrior or a statesman dies, his banner is lowered from the walls, and, before it is replaced by that of another, he has become unlamented, and perhaps forgotten.

"The sovereign's stall is immediately on the right as we enter the choir, and the prince's on the left. The stalls of the other knights are ranged on each side under their respective banners, on the back of which are small brass plates on which their titles and arms are blazoned. This plate remains on the death of a knight, 'as a perpetual memorial to his honour.' These plates are well worthy of being examined, as amongst them may be traced the arms of some of the greatest men which this country has produced.

"A foreigner drew a very just inference on beholding these mementos of the many noble families still existing in this country. 'It is generally believed,' he says, 'abroad, that the

ancient nobility of this nation is lost in trade, and that he who has the most money is the first gentleman; but, from the strict examination I made, it is plain that very few nations can boast a more uninterrupted course of ancient nobility, besides an infinite number of gentry, who can prove their pedigrees, some even before the Norman Conquest."

"On the north side of the choir, close to the altar, is the Queen's closet; and immediately underneath it is the tomb of Edward the Fourth, a beautiful work of art in hammered steel, executed by Quintin Matsys. It is well worthy of notice."

But perhaps the most poetical portion of the whole fabric is the Round Tower, which was formerly the prison of the castle, celebrated as the place of durance of a royal and noble poet—James of Scotland, and the Earl of Surrey. The former thus described his lodging in the 'King's Quair':—

"Now was there made, fast by the tower's wall,
A garden faire, and in the corners set
An arbour green with wandis long and small
Railed about, and so with leaves beset
Was all the place and hawthorn hedges net,
That lyf [person] was none, walking there forbye,
That might within scarce any wight espye."

We must here conclude our notice, which we should have extended to greater length, had Mr. Jesse's book stood more in need of any recommendation than its own merit. It is as faithful as a guide-book, but is raised from the commonplace character of guide-books in general by a graceful mingling of historical and poetical lore, presented in a clear, natural, and unambitious style. The getting up of the whole volume is very elegant.

LAYS AND LYRICS. By CHARLES GRAY, Captain Royal Marines. 12mo. pp. 272. London: 1842. Tilt and Bogue.

We have here an elegant little volume of collected poems, the production of a free-hearted and accomplished soldier, who has put by the sword for the pen, and taken to gather the bay-leaves of poetry instead of the laurels of war. Captain Gray has published the many lyrics which his little work contains in obedience to a round-robin requisition from a whole host of friends—and their gentle persuasion has so far served the literary public, for there are many treasures in the casket before us that our world of readers would not willingly lose. We have indeed been a good deal surprised, as well as gratified, to find, in our perusal of the many charming lyrics which the book contains, some of our old and favourite songs, of which the authorship—much as we have enjoyed and admired them—had been hitherto, to us, unknown. There is a freedom, a buoyancy, a soul, about the composition of these which suits them admirably to be "wed to melody," and we have heard them, in moments of conviviality, most admirably warbled by "some of the choicest spirits under the sun"—though, truth to tell, the sun was seldom shining at the time. With Captain Gray, therefore, we are with an old friend, and hail him warmly accordingly.

Will not our readers go with us, too, after the perusal of these spirited verses, which, many a time and oft, we have heard Ben Morgan, the Irish singer, give, accompanied by a chorus from nobles, gentles, and men of letters, all entering con amore into the genial spirit of the song—which, though a Scotch one, Ben Morgan doth yet most admirably sing.

THE SOCIAL CUP.

AIR.—Andro and his cutty gun.

"Blythe, blythe, and merry are we,
Blythe are we, and a';
Aften hae we cantie been,
But sic a nicht we never saw!
The gloamin saw us a' sit down,
And meikle mirth has been our fa';
Then let the sang and toast gae roun'
'Till chanticleer begins to craw!
Blythe, blythe, and merry are we—
'Pick and wale o' merry men;
What care we tho' the cock may craw,
We're masters o' the tappit-ben!
'The auld kirk bell has chappit twal—
Wha cares tho' she had chappit twa!
We're licht o' heart and winna part,
Tho' time and tide may rin awa!
Blythe, blythe, and merry are we—
Hearts that care can never ding;
Then let 'time pass—we'll steal his glass,
And pu' a feather frae his wing!
'Now is the witchin time o' nicht,
When ghaists, they say, are to be seen:
And fays dance to the glow-worm's licht
Wi' fairies in their gowns of green.
Blythe, blythe, and merry are we—
Ghaists may tak their midnight stroll;
Witches ride on brooms astride,
While we sit by the witchin bowl!
'Tut! never speir how wears the morn—
The moon's still blinking i' the sky,
And, gif like her we fill our horn,
I dinna doubt we'll drink it dry!
Blythe, blythe, and merry are we—
Blythe out-owre the barley bree;
And let me tell, the moon hersel
Aft dips her toom horn i' the sea!
'Then fill us up a social cup,
And never mind the dapple dawn;
Just sit awhile, the sun may smile
And licht us a' across the lawn!
Blythe, blythe, and merry are we;—
See! the sun is keekin ben;
Gie 'time his glass—for months may pass
Ere we have sic a nicht again!"

Just as good as this are a hundred others in the volume, which is full of the genuine poetry of the heart—fine unstudied natural thoughts that come bounding up from a manly bosom, and touch the reader with their grace and truth. Much of the time of the author has, in the path of his profession, been passed at sea, and he has memories of his old companions, and friendly aspirations for the honour and safety of the very ships in which he has sailed, floating pleasantly over his effusions. One of these he dedicates to the "Vernon," commanded by Captain Symonds, and the song in which it is embodied contains the line—

"The fleet held on for Salamis,"

illustrated by the pencil of the artist.

There are other illustrations in the volume; and, among them, a fine portrait of the author, and a beautiful electrotyped view of Anstruther, his native place. He is just the sort of acquaintance our dear public will be glad to make—a brother of the sword and pen—gallant with the one and gifted with the other. As a lyric poet Captain Gray certainly deserves to take high rank, and this volume of his effusions will produce popularity to himself, and pleasure to the literary world. Content with awarding him this praise in a spirit of unaffected sincerity,

we lay down his book, first filching from it a simile to make a fair finale to our notice of its contents.

A SIMILE.

Say, what is Life—man's empty boast?
A ship at sea sore tempest-tost;
Her sails all spent, her rudder lost,
Her timbers riven:
And what is Death?—the rocky coast
Whereon she's driven!



THE FASHIONS.

MR. EDITOR.—In the construction of our elegant and fashionable costumes lately introduced for morning and evening dress, the greatest simplicity is now adopted both at the ball and the promenade; and thus the sumptuous grandeur of the ancient styles, which gleamed and glistened in our saloons, is superseded, for the present, at least.—For the evening, a *barège* dress of vivid and diversified colours, corsage peaked with rows of plaits, descending from the shoulders, uniting midway to the ceinture, a full skirt without flounces, and very short sleeves, not much below the arm-pit. I must mention also, the *organdi* dress, richer in its embellishments; on the edges of the skirt are disposed and around, numerous delicate ornaments of leaves and flowrets, continued on the sleeves, which terminate by small frillings. Little bonnets of *paille cousue*, doubled and trimmed, in green, and adorned with a small russet garland, as an addition to the *foulard* dresses, are truly pretty and becoming. The head-dress is plainly ranged in plaits of *nœuds*; a slight *coiffure* of lace intermingled with ribbon gauze, but in order to preserve the strict *ton* of the fashion the beautiful comb (*peigne Joséphine*) is worn, which relieves quite sufficiently by itself, because the hair is exhibited in all its beauty, set off, but not covered by this addition.

Yours, au plotôt, monsieur,

JULIE.

PRINCESS VICTORIA AND MR. WILBERFORCE.—When first I saw the pale and pretty daughter of the Duke of Kent, she was fatherless. Her fair, light form was sporting in all the redolence of youth and health on the noble sands of old Ramsgate. It was a fine summer day, not so warm as to induce languor, but yet warm enough to render the fanning breezes from the laughing tides, as they broke gently on the sands, agreeable and refreshing. Her dress was simple; a plain straw bonnet, with a white ribbon round the crown, a coloured mulin frock, looking gay and cheerful, and as pretty a pair of shoes on as pretty a pair of feet as I ever remember to have seen from China to Kamtschatka. Rove where you will, in the galleries of the Louvre, of Versailles, in David's *atelier*, or in the halls and museums of our loved isle, I defy you all my good masters and mistresses, to find me a prettier pair of feet than were those of the belle Victoria, when she played with the pebbles and the tides on Ramsgate sands. Her mother was her companion, and a venerable man, whose name is graven on every human heart that loves its species, and whose undying name is recorded in that eternal book where the actions of men were written with the pen of Truth, walked by her parent's side, and, doubtless, gave those counsels and offered that advice, which none were more able to offer than himself—for it was William Wilberforce!! Yes, there he was,—he, the mighty moral combatant of that now crushed giant, Slavery! who had fought so nobly and so well for the great principle that no man had a right, either real or imaginary, to the person and being of another man! Ah! never shall I forget with what irresistible force those lines recurred to my mind, as I gazed on the diminutive and trembling form of that moral Hercules,—

"Were I so tall to reach the pole,
Or grasp the ocean with a span,
I would be measured by my soul,
The mind's the standard of the man."

Yes, the mind, unchained, unfettered, unenslaved,—the mind, immortal as the Being from which it sprang, and as immortal as the state of existence to which it is destined,—"the mind's the standard of the man." And what a mind was there before me. Wilberforce was not simply the benevolent, the virtuous, and the pious; but he was a great man, with a great mind, occupied about great interests, large and vast questions, and devoted to the glorious mission of raising his fellow-men, in all countries and climes, from degradation, misery, brutality, and bondage.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

Bishop Heber's lines, beginning with the words, "When are eyes beaming," have been charmingly set to music for two voices by Mrs. Orme.

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.—We have to acknowledge the receipt of another extra number of the *New World*, containing the whole of Mr. James's last work, entitled "Morley Ernstein; or, the Tenants of the Heart." From the acknowledged reputation of its author, we have no doubt this work equals any of his former ones, and will meet a ready sale wherever it can be obtained. Mr. Tebbets has received a number of copies of the *New World* containing this new novel, which he offers to the public at the very low price of 1s. 10½d. The publisher's price in London is 10s. 6d. sterling per volume—here the work is to be procured for three English sixpences!—*Montreal Courier.*

THEATRICAL PORTRAITS.



FANNY CERITO.

At the commencement of the autumn of 1832, during one of the balmy evenings of the delicious climate of the south, the portico of the San Carlo of Naples was besieged by a crowd of gay, light-hearted beings, each anxious to gain the first admission to that magnificent temple of the Muses. The cause of this unusual excitement was the *début* of a youthful aspirant to the honours of the dance, in praise of whose grace and beauty every tongue was eloquent, and who, without being the pupil of any school, alone, unassisted, and regardless of the event, was to step that evening from the privacy of domestic life, where she had been nurtured amid all the luxuries of a happy home, to the stage of one of the first theatres in Italy. On that evening, Sept. 28, 1832, La Cerito made her first appearance in public, and laid the foundation of that popularity which was afterwards to attend her, not only in Italy, but in every part of Europe.

Fanny Cerito, the only daughter of her parents, was born at Naples, on Sunday, the 11th of March, 1821. In her infancy she is described as being flexible as the tender plants that yield to every passing breeze; and as she grew up, the disposition she evinced was so animated and playful, her imagination so ardent, and her manner so fascinating and agreeable, that all who knew her predicted the admiration she would excite in every sphere of life. Fanny was the pride of her parents, and the favourite of every one with whom she associated: though young, she was so full of promise that every one spoke to her of the future, of the conquests of love and beauty and virtue. Naturally thoughtful, anticipations of pleasure so fleeting and confined soon ceased to satisfy her mind: as if forewarned of her destiny, she panted for wider distinction, and, previous to her *début*, seemed to have glimpses of the triumph that awaited her. All who were present on that occasion must remember the astonishment and delight manifested by the *habitués* of the San Carlo: it was long since success had been more signal or complete. In the ballet in which she came forward, entitled the *Horoscope*, the archness and vivacity of her action, the striking originality of her style of dancing, and the various and opposite perfections it combined, were the admiration of everybody. Crowds flocked to see her, and, for a long time, the youth, surpassing elegance, sweetness, and amiability of the "*Angioletta gentilla*" formed the prevailing topic of conversation in the public places and every society of Naples.

From Naples she went to Rome, where she danced at the Apollo during the carnival of 1832-3. Nothing could exceed the applause with which she was welcomed at the ancient capital; poets chanted her praises, and verses were inscribed to her, in which she was extolled as the "fourth of the Graces," if not "*Venus herself*." From Rome she returned to her native city, where additional success was in store for her. She next appeared at the *Pergola* of Florence, where she remained during the season of the autumn and the carnival of 1834-5. Her name was now familiar to every theatre in Italy; but Rome and Naples again expressed the desire to possess the rising favourite. La Cerito was not suffered to remain long absent from either city. Like the celebrated pictures of the old masters, such is the nature of the admiration she excites, that the oftener she is seen the better she is appreciated.

After repeated solicitations, and loaded with flattering testimonials of regard, she was at length induced to take leave of the San Carlo and proceed to Turin, where she appeared in the autumn of 1835 at the *Carignano*, and during the following carnival at the *Regio*, or Royal Theatre. Her reception in both these places was enthusiastic to the last degree; and invitations continued to pour in upon her from the principal theatres in Europe. The director of the Italian Opera of Vienna being requested to engage her on the most liberal terms, she crossed the Alps, and repaired to the imperial capital of Austria, where her success far surpassed that of any other dancer on record. Pressed by the highest authorities to prolong her stay, she remained at Vienna a year and nine months, her popularity increasing to the last representation, when the theatre was literally besieged, and nothing sufficed to satisfy the admiration of the crowds assembled to bid her farewell.

From Vienna she went to Trieste, where she continued during the carnival of 1837-8. At this city, also, she was welcomed with the most extravagant demonstrations of delight; the inhabitants flocked to see her, and every means were employed to celebrate the arrival of the *jeune sylphide Italienne*.

In the month of April, 1838, *La Scala*, the magnificent theatre of Milan, which is usually closed during the spring season of the year, was opened expressly to receive her. Preparations were made in a style of the utmost splendour, and the celebrated singer *Bocabadati* was engaged to appear at the same time. It is impossible to describe the shouts of applause with which the immense audience of *La Scala* greeted the fair

danseuse. Every paper was occupied in her praise. To Cerito, said the *Figaro*—"Non di danzar, ma di volare e dato." Her success at Milan was most signal and unprecedented; no tribute of admiration was spared, and fresh honours awaited her at each succeeding representation.

We come now to what may be considered the most eventful period in the brilliant career of this celebrated *danseuse*,—the first season of her engagement in London.

On Saturday, the 2nd of May, 1840, Fanny Cerito made her *début* at her Majesty's Theatre in a *divertissement*. She had been announced for the Thursday previous, but that evening was rendered remarkable for another memorable occurrence, which prevented her appearance—the notorious "Tam-burini row," in which so many persons of distinction were concerned. Her reception was highly flattering; she at once established herself firmly in the public favour.

Immediately after the conclusion of the season of 1840, La Cerito left London in company with her parents, and proceeded direct to Italy, where she was already engaged to appear at Bergamo, Verona, and Sarascina. Subsequently she danced at Bologna, Ponte San Marco, Venice, Milan, Genoa, &c. At Ponte San Marco the sensation she created is beyond description—the theatre was crammed to excess every evening, the audience testifying their admiration in the most enthusiastic manner. After the last representation, in which she was received with an uproar of applause, her carriage was surrounded, the horses were taken out, and the fair *danseuse* was dragged home amid the deafening shouts of the multitude. In the other places, equally flattering, if less extravagant testimonials of regard were awarded to her. To follow out the eventful career of La Cerito to the latest period, we may state that she again reached London on Thursday, the 13th of May, 1841, and re-appeared at her Majesty's Theatre on the Tuesday following, in the *Lac des Fées*. On Thursday, the 10th of June, *La Sylphide* was revived; and herein, also, her success was triumphant.

In all national dances and *pas de caractère* La Cerito excels. The *Styrienne*, *Lithuanienne*, and the *Castillanise*, executed by her, have created a perfect *furor* in the principal theatres of Italy.

She remained in London till the termination of the season of 1841, at her Majesty's Theatre, where, it will not be too much to assert, she continued the chief point of attraction. Her benefit, which took place on Thursday, the 12th of August, drew, notwithstanding the comparatively deserted state of the metropolis, one of the fullest and most fashionable audiences ever assembled within the Opera-house. Her exertions on this occasion were commensurate with the patronage lavished upon her, and never has there been witnessed a more enthusiastic display of admiration. On leaving London she repaired to Liverpool, whither she had been tempted by the most liberal and flattering offers. Her success was signal and unprecedented, and induced the manager to prolong her engagement. On the 19th of September she left England for Vienna, in which imperial city, celebrated above all others for its devotion to the dance, she continued during the winter months, drawing crowds to the opera, and recognised as a universal favourite in the saloons of its most distinguished and noble inhabitants. The Viennese journals vied with each other in praise of her bewitching talent, and the unpresuming modesty of her deportment. On the first night of her arrival, the news spread like wildfire, and her slumbers were interrupted by a serenade played under her windows. A *fête*, on a larger scale, at which the heads of some of the first families in Vienna were present, was subsequently given by the *impresario* in honour of the event. She appeared in a succession of ballets, for each of which her talent procured a long career of popularity. Few that enjoyed opportunities of witnessing them, will forget "*Le retour de la Sylphide*," "*L'élève de l'Amour*," "*La Gitana*," and "*Le Lac des Fées*." In the two latter, and indeed in each, she created a positive *furor*, but as most of our readers are acquainted with these beautiful spectacles as adorned by her engaging charms, it would be superfluous for us to dilate upon them. She left Vienna on the 3rd of April, but not without the most gratifying tokens of private regard as well as public admiration. A most exquisite portfolio, richly embroidered, on which months of patient care must have been bestowed, was presented her by a lady, with some dedicatory lines equally creditable to her imagination and penmanship. She was also presented (from an unknown quarter) with a magnificent bracelet of turquoise, and his Royal Highness the Prince of Salerno, uncle of the King of Naples, sent her a superb set of jewels, set with rubies, emeralds, and diamonds of the first water. In May, La Cerito arrived in London, punctual to her engagement. She had passed a few days previous in Paris, where, unfortunately, she was attacked by illness arising from fatigue. From this, however, she rapidly rallied, and when she appeared on the boards of her Majesty's Theatre, she was beautiful and blooming as ever. She was welcomed with an enthusiasm that knew no bounds—the company was the most distinguished assembled during the season, and gave utterance to their delight by reiterated bravos and cheers prolonged again and again. On the 23rd of June a new ballet, entitled, "*Alma, ou la fille du feu*," was produced, in which she sustained the principal part. Never was a piece more triumphant from beginning to end, and that its chief success was owing to its presiding goddess will be at once acknowledged, when we state that its most original and brilliant *pas* was composed as well as danced by herself. That ballet, at the time we write, has not yet reached the summit of its popularity, and each succeeding night of its performance fresh honours are heaped on the lovely *danseuse*. They who have watched the amiable subject of this memoir from the first step of her public career have now witnessed the gradual fulfilment of the hopes to which the early development of her extraordinary talent gave rise. Cerito is now the empress of the ballet: all the fascinating qualities of the other *danseuses* are in her combined, with the balance in her favour of youth and beauty. We conclude this brief sketch of the last twelve months of her career by the mention of a fact, which will bear testimony at once to her perfect embodiment of the poetry of motion and her excellent private character. The Queen Dowager of England was lately graciously pleased to bestow on her a splendid enamel brooch, set with diamonds, and accompanied by a most flattering message. All those who are acquainted with the taste and discrimination of that illustrious lady will know how to appreciate the value of a gift so generously bestowed.

The St. Katharine Dock Company on Tuesday declared a dividend of 2½ per cent. for the half-year ending the 5th inst., making a reasonable allowance for the payment of the income-tax. It was stated that the business of the dock had, as compared with the former six months, participated to the extent of 10 per cent. in the general increase of shipping entered into the port of London. The return setting forth this showed that the increase in British shipping which has entered the port of London is 220, with 36,000 tonnage; while there is a decrease of 84 foreign ships, with 2750 tonnage: thus making the net increase 136 ships, with 33,250 tonnage.

POPULAR PORTRAITS.—No. VI.



LORD ASHLEY, M.P.

The name of Lord Ashley is neither unknown nor un-honoured; it stands conspicuous among those of the public men of the day, for reasons which, though they may already be known to the reader, we feel much pleasure in being the means of repeating. Lord Ashley is not a prominent party man, he is not a constant, not even a frequent, debater; and though a decided Conservative in politics, he is much more inclined to give his party the benefit of his vote than his voice. Yet few of the busiest politicians of the day have attained a wider fame than he has done, and none, a fame which, in our opinion, is better worth achieving. The path he has marked out for himself in public life, is one altogether independent of party considerations or party conflicts; he has appealed to broader principles, to more general sympathies; he has advocated the cause of common and universal humanity, which, for the credit of our nature, let us hope is the same, and appeals to the same emotions in the breasts of all, of whatsoever party or creed they may be. Lord Ashley is well known as the author and persevering advocate of those legislative measures which are intended to interpose between master and workmen, between capital and labour, so that the power of the former shall not become too oppressive to be borne by the latter. Those to whom labour is life, may be compelled by stern necessity, to labour so unremittingly, that life itself may be poisoned, and man, by overtasking both mind and body, become a degraded being, destitute of all that can render life other than an intolerable burden. To rescue whole masses of men from this ever-probable evil, the "Factory Bill" and "Mines and Collieries Bill" of Lord Ashley are framed. The principle of both is this—that capital, all-powerful as it is, should have some limit placed to its power of purchasing; and, great as are the necessities of labour, it should be restricted in its eagerness to sell what capital would buy up, even to the last stage of human exhaustion. In the terrible competition for life, increasing in intensity with our daily increasing population, there may be greater difficulty in interfering by legislative power with these two elements of society, but it is right that some interference should be attempted. Man is doomed "to eat his bread by the sweat of his brow," and for toil, either of hand or head, no man is the worse, if not tasked beyond his strength. But when its excess brings disease, early death, and moral degradation, it is well that the law should step in with a merciful prohibition. The fearful extent to which the children of the poor have been sacrificed, body and soul, to the necessities of their parents, is one of the most melancholy parts of the whole question; and it is in limiting the number of hours during which labour shall be exacted from them, that the chief good of Lord Ashley's Factory Bill consists, though we greatly fear it has not in all cases been efficacious. But it was not in the factories alone that the hand of oppression was forcing from the human heart the cry of suffering. He, therefore, turned from the crowded manufactory, to those districts where

"God's image disinherited of day,
Plunged deep in mines, forgets a sun was made;"

and applied his active benevolence to the task of ameliorating the condition of those who, being deprived of the light of Heaven, seemed to be also cut off from the mercy of man. We shall not refer to the details of the inquiry that revealed a state of things that would scarcely have been credited, had not the proofs been but too strong and convincing. On that inquiry Lord Ashley founded his "Mines and Collieries Bill," which has been carried through Parliament during the present session. The manner in which it was introduced, and afterwards supported by his Lordship, added much to his former reputation. His speech on laying the measure before the house was temperate in its tone, yet most impressive from its facts; there was neither declamation nor invective, for he seemed to feel that his cause would not have gained strength from either.

Lord Ashley is the eldest son of the Earl of Shaftesbury, the chairman of committees of the House of Lords, a shrewd, active old gentleman, who appears so thoroughly engrossed with the routine of legislation (which he gets through occasionally with astounding rapidity) that he has but little sympathy to spare for the wrongs of the millions, and may possibly be puzzled to account for the existence of it in his son. Lord Ashley is of a tall and commanding figure, with strongly marked features, intelligent and pleasing in their expression; his manner shows he is actuated by conviction and reason as much as by humane feeling, for his speeches are by no means those of an enthusiast. He has held some minor offices of Government, but has not wedded himself to official life. He has represented the county of Dorset since 1831.

THE MAN OF FASHION.

From the "World of London," in "Blackwood's Magazine."

The physique of the true fashionable is peculiar and characteristic. From the toe of his boot to the crown of his hat, there is that unostentatious, undefinable something about him distinctive of his social position. Professional men, everybody knows, have an expression common to their profession. A purblind cyclops could never mistake the expression of an Independent preacher, an universal free-black-nigger Baptist minister, or a Jesuit. Everybody knows an infantry officer, with his "eyes-right" physiognomy, his odious black stock, and his habit of treading on his heels, and can distinguish him from the cavalry man, straddling like a gander at a pond side. Your medical doctor has an obsequious, mealy-mouthed, hope-I-see-you-better face, and carries his hands as if he had just taken his fingers from a poultice; while your lawyer is recognised at once by his perking, conceited, cross-examination phiz; the exact counterpart to the expression of an over-indulged jackdaw.

The gentleman of fashion has nothing in common with the professional gentleman, or any other. He stands alone, "like Adam's recollection of his fall." He has an air, it is true, but his air is not a breeze, like the air of a pretender to fashion. The air of the man of fashion is a zephyr.

The expression of the man of fashion is the more difficult to reduce to words, in that it is mostly negative. It is easier to say what this expression is not, than what it is. We can only say, that there is nothing professionally distinctive about it. It is the expression of a man perfectly at ease in his position, and so well aware that he is so, that he does not seem to be aware of it—an absence of all straining after effect; a solicitude rather to avoid than court observation. If there is anything positively indicative in his expression, by which I include his manner, it is that of a good-humoured indifference, an inoffensive, unobtrusive stoicism. He would seem to have adopted the excellent advice given by the apostle to the Thessalonians—"Study to be quiet." This is his rule of life, and he acts upon it upon great and small occasions. He only desires that you will have the goodness to let him alone. If he is cheated by a man of his own set (for he knows that he is cheated, as a matter of course, by tradespeople), he cuts the fellow coolly. If he is insulted, he coolly calls out his man. He falls in love with coolness, marries coolly, and leads a cool connubial life. Whether he wins or loses, whatever happens to disturb the world or himself, he takes coolly; and if he has an aspiration on earth, it is that he may be cool and comfortable.

His philosophy is the mingled Stoical and Epicurean.—With him life is a trifle to be gracefully played with—a "froward child, to be humoured till it falls asleep, and all is over." His indifference is imputed to him as a crime; but it should not be forgotten that, if there be any fault at all, in this indifference, it is the fault of his position. Fortune is to blame, not he, for setting up a man with no other enemy than time, and no other business than amusement. We do not say that this is the true end of life; we do not enter into the inquiry, which might carry us to leeward of our subject, whether men who have the means of enjoying life, do not show the truest wisdom in pursuing enjoyment. We only know that most men similarly circumstanced would act similarly; and whether there is most vice or greatest misery in the idleness of fashionable life, or in the business of the busy world, as it is carried on in our time, I leave to those who have experience and leisure to determine.

The constitutional and habitual indifference of the man of fashion is generally supposed, by those who do not know it, to be an effect of pride; but it is, generally speaking, a symptom of something more akin to humility—of timidity, in short. It is part of his system to avoid contact, save with his fellows; and with those who are not his fellows, or of his set, he is altogether out of his element. Therefore, as he is afraid of giving, and incapable of taking offence, he intrenches himself in the unstudied reserve which he finds by experience renders his individuality least assailable, exactly as he surrounds his ornamental woods, his shrubberies, and his parterres with fences, not the less strong because they are invisible.

With adventurous people who are treading upon his kibes, equivocal pretenders who are galling his heel, he is hopelessly exclusive, preserving towards them an armed neutrality. His friendship is extended to his equals, and to his equals alone; with these his intercourse is free and unrestrained. These alone see the English man of fashion as he really exists, denuded of that armour of reserve with which he goes cap-a-pie in public. Towards others he is distantly polite; and with such nice tact does he blend a distant manner with politeness, that you cannot carp at the former, or catch at the latter. He lets you see that you cannot be one of them, but in such a way that you may not quarrel with the manner in which he conveys his intimation.

His indifference to the fate and fortunes of deserving men has been, among the vulgar, a common imputation upon the man of fashion, of which class most frequently is the man of power. He is accused of lavishing his favours only upon the toady and the tuft-hunter, and leaving men of independent mind to the caprice of fortune.

This complaint comes with a very bad grace from men who would be thought independent. The man who wants the patronage of the great must go in search of it, whether he call himself independent or no. Men in power are accustomed to be met more than half way; and the independent man, whether he have merit or no, who expects people of rank to come in search of him, and to hunt him out of the obscurity of his garret, will find himself very much mistaken.

None are truly independent while in pursuit of objects which are attainable only by the pleasure of another. The truly independent are those who do not only not solicit favours, but those who do not want them; and there is seen too often, among needy and struggling men of merit, an irritable pride, a "fierte," arising, not from a sense of independence, but a consciousness of neglect; and many men boast of the pleasure of an independent life, as many ladies exalt the delights of single blessedness, only because they never had the offer of changing their condition.

A wealthy cit has as little regard for men of letters as a fashionable, nor has he the same tact of concealing his indifference; the well-bred man of fashion, who is alone truly the man of fashion, studies tact above all things, and his tact prevents him ever regarding men of mind with anything approaching contempt.

His friendly offices, which his equals never require, he generally bestows upon men whose position in society is marked and permanent, and who never can by any possibility compete with him; to these, if they be safe—that is, if they keep quiet, and are content to enjoy a sort of unpretending familiarity, without boasting or pluming themselves upon their position, he does the kindest and most liberal things, in the kindest and most liberal way; in a way that no other man than one truly fashionable can accomplish. He confers benefits with an affable and disinterested air, which, while it increases the burden of obligation, seems to demand no acknowledgment; he bestows without seeming to know that he is bestowing, and knowing enough of human nature to be aware that to the deserving, obligations have something humiliating, he wishes to make the burden as light as possible.

One of the most amiable qualities about the aristocracy is their liberality and kindness to their dependents; you seldom or never hear of any one who has served them faithfully and long having reason to complain. To do something for these people is part of their system, and not to see them neglected or in want, a point of honour. This kindly feeling they extend, as far as their power or influence extends—to humble friends, electioneering partizans, poor connexions. They are always kind and considerate, provided only these persons possess that unassuming quietude of manner, which makes up a considerable part of that character they delight in, and which they call safe. If you introduce to one of these people of fashion, any man who may have an object in view, the first inquiry is, what are his claims—that is, what equivalent has he given, or can he give, for the favours he expects? for it is with the high, as with the low world, nothing for nothing; and secondly, you must be prepared to answer for his safety, so that whatever may be said or done, nothing may, by any possibility, leak out of the *protege*. This accounts for so many perfumed, be-wigged, purblind, silky fellows being taken in and "done for" by the great; and although these fellows dress like fools and look like fools, depend on't, they are not the fools you take them for: they are aware that nothing so effectually throws off their guard and disarms the great, as a well-carried affectation of gentlemanly effeminacy, and "a still small voice, like a woman's." We happen to know that some of these people, for this

very delicacy of air and manner picked out of the dirt, and carried into high places, who are *au naturel*, as we may say, when they go home, and have laid aside the wigs, silk waistcoats, quizzing-glasses, and the rest of their disguise, as honest, friendly, and unaffected fellows, as are in the world—only they do not desire that anybody should say so.

Of a man with a stiff back, black beard, short hair, loud voice, and buff waistcoat, people of fashion, on the contrary, stand in continual awe; his tongue is to them a rattlesnake's tail, wagging only as a signal for them to get out of his way; they quiver like an aspen at the sound of his voice, and for their own particular, would rather bear the sharpening of a saw: if such a one courts their acquaintance, they are hopelessly, despairingly polite; if, as is usual, he then waxes insolent and, as the fast fellows would call it, *slangs* them, they are delighted with the opportunity of displaying that placid indifference upon which they pride themselves as one of their exclusive accomplishments.

Another peculiarity of truly fashionable people is, that they never say or do spiteful or vindictive things; revenge and spite they consider *low*, plebeian, and vulgar; besides, vindictiveness of any kind disturbs their equanimity, puts them out of their way, and lays them with the people who may have injured or annoyed them; they cannot endure jaundice of body or mind, and equally abhor anything that sticks either in the gall, bladder, or "gizzard." Their defensive armour, than which none can be less penetrable, is equanimity; their weapons, unstudied indifference and dignified neglect.

Towards their own "order" they are invariably consistent in kindness and consideration; they stand by, and stand to, one another with a paternal amity, which is only *outrageously* disturbed by politics; embarrassment or necessity effaces conventional distinctions of politics, and Whig or Tory is always ready to provide for "honest Jack," or "do something" for "poor Fred." But we are not to consider their exertions in this way, accompanied with any self-sacrifice or self-denial; holding in their own hands the means of providing for their friends or relatives, they usually so contrive matters that they lose nothing by it.

In a book published some five-and-thirty years ago, is an account of the then prevailing method of killing a fashionable day; as the pursuit of idleness and folly has a tedious sameness about it, this picture will answer, with a few variations, for the man of fashion of today. About twelve, he (the man of fashion) rises, lolls upon a sofa, skims the newspaper, and curses its stupidity. He is particularly angry if he does not find in it a paragraph which he sent to the agent of a fashionable newspaper, generally the *Morning Post*, who lives by procuring such sort of intelligence, containing an account of his having dined at some titled man's table the day before, with whom, if he has no rank himself, he is particularly anxious to mingle. After swallowing several cups of tea or cocoa, and slices of foreign sausages and fowls, he assumes his riding coat, and sallies out to his stables to inspect his horses, and chat with his coachman and grooms. Having finished this review and audience, he orders his currie, and, followed by a couple of grooms, he dashes through most of the principal streets, and calls upon the most celebrated coach and harness makers; at the latter he is shown several new bits for his approbation. He then proceeds to his breeches-makers, thence to Tattersall's, where he is sure to meet a great number of friends, with whom he kills another hour in discussing the merits of the different animals he meets with there. These important duties being done, he strolls to an exhibition, or a print-shop, and looks over a portfolio of caricatures; thence he keeps on moving to a fashionable hotel, to take white spruce beer (!) and sandwiches; here, after arranging his parties for the evening, he returns home to dress. After looking over the cards which have been left for him, he proceeds to his toilette with his valet, and is dressed about seven, when his chariot is at the door, and he drives either to some family to dinner, or to the hotel he visited in the morning, where he perhaps formed a party of four. At ten o'clock he enters the opera, and like a butterfly moves from box to box; thence behind the scenes; after which he proceeds to one or two routs, or some fashionable gaming-house, and about four is in bed to recruit himself for a repetition of the same course of pleasure the following day. These loungers have a phraseology peculiar to themselves. A short time since, if one of them was asked how he was, the answer would have been, "we are in *force* to day;" if asked how often he had been at the opera, "it is my *second* opera." They also say, perhaps, speaking of some illustrious hero, "he's a fine brave fellow, but he ties his handkerchief most shockingly." I also remember being one day in Hyde-park, when a gentleman rode up to one of these loungers, and after exchanging salutations, the former said to the latter, I wish much to have the pleasure of seeing you—are you engaged next Wednesday? upon which the other turned round to a half-starved groom, and said, "John, am I engaged next Wednesday?" "The women of fashion," observes this writer, "are just as great and insipid idlers in their way, as are the male triflers. They seldom walk in the streets, but are almost always cooped up in their carriages, driving about the streets, and leaving their cards at the houses of their friends, whom they never think of seeing, although they may be at home at the time; thence they proceed to the most expensive jewellers, where they order a piece of plate or a trinket; thence to some fashionable milliner." This picture is not altogether like, but some of the features may certainly be easily recognised: if we substitute sherry, a chop, and a club in Pall-mall, for white spruce beer, sandwiches, and a tavern; replacing the currie and footman by a cab and tiger, the remainder, with trivial alterations, may stand good of the fashionable idler of to day, as of him of the last century.

AN IRISH HIGHWAYMAN.

Doctor W—, the Bishop of Cashel, having occasion to visit Dublin, accompanied by his wife and daughter, determined to perform the journey by easy stages, in his own carriage, and with his own sleek and well-fed horses, instead of trusting his bones to the tender mercies of an Irish postchaise and the unbroken *garçons* used for drawing these vehicles. One part of the route was through a wild and mountainous district; and the bishop being a very humane man, and considerate of his cattle, made a point of quitting his carriage at the foot of every hill and walking to the top. On one of these occasions he had loitered to look at the extensive prospect, indulging in a reverie upon its sterile appearance, and the change that agriculture might produce, and in so doing suffered his family and servants to go considerably in advance. Perceiving this, he hastened to make up for lost time, and was stepping out with his best speed, when a fellow leaped from behind a heap of loose stones, and, accompanying the flourish of a huge club with a demoniac yell, demanded "Money!" with a ferocity of tone and manner perfectly appalling. The Bishop gave the robber all the silver he had loose in his pocket, hoping it would satisfy him; but he was mistaken: for no sooner had the ruffian stowed it away in some rent in his tattered garment than, with another whirl of his bludgeon and an awful oath, he exclaimed—"And is it with the likes of this I'm after lettin' you off? a few paltry flippenies! It's the gold I'll have, or I'll spatter your brains. Arrah, don't stand shiverin' and shakin' there, like a Quaker in the ague, but lug out yer purse, ye devil, immediately, or I'll bate you as blue as a whetstone."

His lordship most reluctantly yielded his well-filled purse, saying in tremulous accents—"My good fellow, there it is; don't ill-use me, I've given you all, let me depart. Surely you have taken enough; leave me my watch, and I'll forgive all you have done."

"Who axed yer forgiveness, you old varmint? Would you trifle wid my good nature? Don't force me to do anythin' I'd be sorry for; but, without any more bother just give me the watch, or by all that's holy —," and he jerked the bludgeon from his right to his left, spat in the horny palm of the former, and regressed the formidable weapon, as though seriously bent on bringing it into operation. This action was not unheeded by his victim. He drew forth the golden time piece, and with a heavy sigh handed it to his spoiler, who, rolling the chain and seals round it, found some wider aperture in his apparel into which he crammed it; and giving himself a shake to ascertain that it had found, by its own gravity, a place of safety, he said—"And now be off wid you, an' thank the blessed saints that ye've left me without a scratch on yer skin, or the value of yer little finger hurt."

It needed no persuasion to induce the bishop to turn his back upon the despoiler of his worldly goods; and having no weight to carry, he set out at what equestrians term "a hard canter." Scarcely, however, had he reached the middle of the precipitous road, when he perceived his persecutor running after him. He endeavoured to redouble his speed. Alas! what chance had he in a race with one whose muscles were as strong and elastic as highly tempered steel?

"Stop, ye nimble-footed thief of the world!" roared the robber, "stop, I tell ye! I've a partin' word wid you yet."

The exhausted and defenceless prelate finding it impossible to continue his flight, suddenly came to a stand-still. The fellow approached; and his face, instead of its former ferocity, was lit up with a whimsical roguishness of expression, as he said—"An' is it likely I'd let ye off with a better coat on yer back than my own? an' will I be arter losin' the chance of that hat an' wig? Off wid them this moment, an' then you'll be quit of me."

The footpad quickly divested the bishop of his single-breasted coat, laid violent hands upon the clerical hat and wig, put them on his own person, and then insisted on seeing his late apparel used in their stead; and, with a loud laugh, ran off as though his last act had been the most meritorious of his life.

"My dear W—" exclaimed his affectionate wife, after listening to the account of the perils to which her husband had been exposed, "for Heaven's sake take off that filthy jacket and throw it out of the window. You can put my warm cloak over your shoulders till we reach the next stage, and then you will be able to purchase some habit better suited to your station and calling."

"That is more easily said than done, my love," he replied; "I have lost all the money I possessed: not a single guinea is left to pay our expenses to-night. My watch, too, that I so dearly prized! Miserable man that I am!"

"Never mind your watch, or anything else just now; only pull off that mass of filth, I implore you: who knows what horrid contagion we may all catch if you persist in wearing it!"

"Take it off, dear papa," observed the daughter, "but don't throw it away, it may lead to detection of the wretch who robbed you."

The obnoxious garment was removed. The young lady was about to place it under the seat when she heard a jingling noise that attracted her attention, and on examination, found secreted in parts of the coat, not only the watch, pocket-book, purse, and silver, of which her father had been deprived, but a yellow canvas bag, such as is used by farmers, containing about 30 guineas.

It has been said of some men, that they could talk whole hours together upon anything; but it must be owned, to the honour of the other sex, that there are many among them who can talk whole hours together upon nothing. I have known a woman branch out in a long extempore dissertation upon the edging of a petticoat, and chide her servant for breaking a china cup, in all the figures of rhetoric.—*Addison*.

VARIETY OF MEN'S FACES.—The great variety existing throughout the world of men's faces and voices is an admirable proof of the wisdom of the Creator of all things. Had men's faces been cast in the same, or not a very different mould, their organs of speech would have sounded nearly the same, and the same exact structure of muscles and nerves would have given the hand the same direction in writing. In this case, what confusion, what disturbance, what mischiefs, would the world have eternally laid under! No security could have been given to our person; no certainty, no enjoyment of our possessions; no distinction between good and bad, between friends and foes; but all would have been exposed to malice, fraud, and violence. But now, as it is ordered, every man's face can distinguish him in the light, and his voice in the dark; his hand-writing can speak for him though absent, and be his witness, and secure his contracts in future generations; a manifest as well as admirable indication of the divine superintendence and management.—*Dereham*.

MULTIPLICATION.—If the human race, beginning from one pair, were to double once in thirty years or if the excess of births over deaths were to double the population once in thirty years, then, at the end of 3,000 years, the population might be described as follows:—Take men, women, and children, at an average height of four feet, and imagine a vast plain of the same surface as the whole earth and sea. Let each person be allowed one square foot to stand upon, and let the "surplus population," after the plain is full, stand upon the heads of the others, with others again upon their heads, and so on. The pile would extend to a height of 3,688 times the distance from the earth to the sun.

CHESS.

[We must apologize for an error which crept into our last number through a mistake of the printer—in the heading of the game played between M'Donnell and La Bourdonnais, it stated it was played during last summer, it should have been during the summer of 1834. The lamented M'Donnell has been dead several years, and La Bourdonnais also has been dead upwards of a year.]

- | WHITE. | BLACK. |
|---------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1. K P two | K P two |
| 2. K Kt to B 3rd | Q Kt to B 3d |
| 3. K B to Q B 4th | K B to Q B 4th |
| 4. Q Kt P two | B takes Q Kt P |
| 5. Q B P one | B to R 4th |
| 6. Castles | K Kt to B 3rd |
| 7. Q P two | Q P one |
| 8. K Kt to Kt 5th | Castles |
| 9. K B P two | B to Q Kt 3d |
| 10. B to K 3d | Kt to K Kt 5th |
| 11. K to R sq | Kt takes B |
| 12. R takes Kt | P takes Q P |
| 13. Q to K R 5th | K R P one |
| 14. Kt takes B P | R retakes one |
| 15. Q takes R ch | K to R sq |
| 16. R to Kt 3d | K to Kt P two |
| 17. R takes Kt P | P takes R |
| 18. Q to K R 5th ch | K to Kt 2d |
| 19. P takes Kt P | P takes P dis ch |
| 20. K to R sq | Q to K R sq, or Kt to K 4th |
| 21. Q mates | |

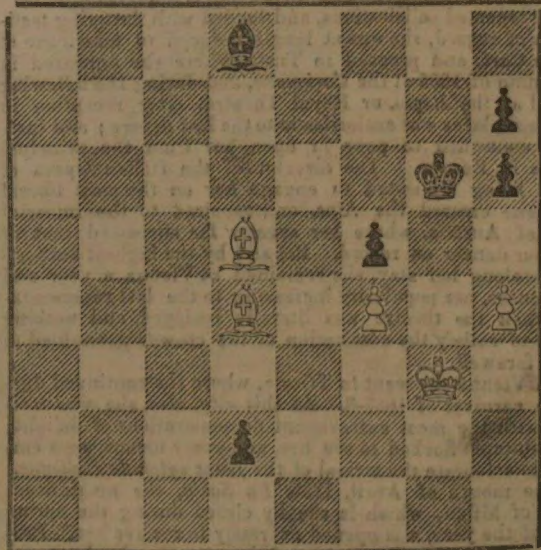
Solution to Problem No. 3.

- | WHITE. | BLACK. |
|-------------------------------|------------|
| R to K Kt 5th ch | K takes R |
| Kt to K B 7th ch | K to R 4th |
| K Kt to P two and checkmates. | |

Problem No 4.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

BLACK.



WHITE.

The Solution in our next.

R. A. B., Leeds.

EXPEDITION OF THE DUCHESS DE BERRI.

We extract the following interesting particulars relative to the ill-fated expedition of the Duchess de Berri from the third volume of M. Louis Blanc's "Dix Ans de Règne:—

Maria Caroline prosecuted her enterprise with a perseverance and vigour surprising in a woman, and in presence of so many obstacles. Her correspondence with the south of France and La Vendée increased in activity. The Duke d'Escars travelled over the southern province, of which he was to assume the command; proclamations and ordinances were prepared; a document, dated from Massa, established at Paris a provisional Government, of which M. de Chateaubriand, the Marshal Duke de Bellune, M. de Kergorlay, and M. de Latour-Maubourg were to form part, and M. de Floirac was appointed its secretary; lastly, a negotiation was opened with certain leaders of the Bonapartist party, which deserves to be recorded with some details, because it shows what the secret thoughts of Austria were at that period.

There was at that time in Switzerland a General of the Empire, an enemy to the Government which had prevailed in France. This General submitted to Prince de Metternich, through the medium of M. de Bombelles, various proposals relative to the reinstating of the Duke de Reichstadt, which were followed by the project of an Imperial constitution. But, not content with closing his ear on these proposals, Prince de Metternich communicated them to a correspondent of the Duchess de Berri, and that was the starting point of the negotiation we have mentioned. The Court of Massa hesitated not to enter into an intercourse with some Bonapartists, with the design, which was common to them, of overthrowing Louis Philippe. But it was difficult they could come to an understanding. Some would do nothing unless with the tri-coloured flag, and the Court of Massa could not renounce the white flag.

Meanwhile, M. de Metternich warned the Duchess de Berri that her presence at Massa was dangerous; that the French Government had its eye on all her proceedings; that she must fear the injuring her son's cause by the rashness of her project; that the affording her enemies the opportunity of seizing upon a precious hostage would be a sure way of compromising that cause, &c. &c. All M. de Metternich's policy lay in that advice, the prudence of which but ill-concealed its egotism.

M. de Bourmont, son of the Marshal, was entrusted with communicating to the Prince Royal of Holland the projects and hopes of the Duchess de Berri, who, being informed of the difficulties raised by the Belgian question, relied on a diversion which would attract Louis Philippe's forces to the northern frontier. The Prince of Orange seemed greatly astonished at the confidence the Duchess de Berri entertained in the strength of the Legitimate party, and all that could be extorted from him were the words, "As for us, we are ready."

Matters had come to that height, that the Duchess de Berri must either wholly renounce her enterprise or hasten to France and try her fortunes. She adopted the latter resolution. The marrow of the struggle had been foreseen, and we now give a summary of the basis of the *régime* Maria Caroline intended to establish in the event of her obtaining a complete victory.

The departure had been fixed for the 24th of April. Nothing was neglected to keep every thing in indispensable mystery. As early as the 22nd, the Duchess de Berri had warned the Duke of Modena of it by letter. A journey to Florence was alleged as a pretext, but a certain number of those who were to embark with the Princess secretly repaired to Leghorn. On the 24th, at nightfall, a carriage, which had come out of the ducal palace, and was drawn by four post-horses, stopped not far from the Massa-gate, at a spot where the wall's shadow is very deep. The carriage contained the Duchess de Berri, Madame de Podenas, Mademoiselle Lebesch, and M. de Brissac. Availing himself of a moment when the postilion was busy with his horses, a footman opened the carriage door, the *femme de chambre* of Madame de Podenas got into the coach, and Maria Caroline got out with Mademoiselle Lebesch and M. de Brissac: the door was then shut, and the horses took the Florence road without the postilion suspecting any thing, and whilst the Princess, slipping along the wall, hastened to the place of embarkation. At eleven at night the Duchess de Berri and her companions were all assembled on the seashore. The major of the troops, whom it had been necessary to admit into the secret, as well as the chief of the police, had a light brought, and recommended the utmost silence, for all was lost if the soldiers and douaniers, who slumbered in the neighbourhood, had been disturbed in their sleep.

They awaited, to embark in the Carlo Alberto, a small steam-boat bought in 1831, for Maria Caroline, and which M. Adolphe Sala, an officer of the ex-Royal guard, was to come with to the vicinity of Massa, on the appointed day and hour. The boat was long and anxiously expected. At length, a faint light shone afar, which proved the approaching Carlo Alberto. The crew had fancied themselves on their way to Spain, and the captain was greatly surprised when told by M. Sala that he must draw near the coast, close to Massa, and take up some passengers who were behind their time. He first refused to do so, daring not to expose himself to the rigour of the sanitary regulations. The arrival of the wished for vessel was a subject of great joy to Maria Caroline's companions. The Princess, who had fallen asleep on the sand, covered with her cloak, was roused from her slumbers; and at three in the morning, the Duchess de Berri, Mlle. Lebesch, Marshal Bourmont, and his son Adolphe, MM. de Saint Priest, de Masnard, and de Brissac joined, on the deck of the Carlo Alberto, M. de Kergorlay, and his son, M. Charles de Bourmont, and MM. Ledhuy, Sabatier, and Sala.

During the passage, the Duchess de Berri was always calm and cheerful. Remembering but too well the thundering letter of Charette on the flight of the Count d'Artois, in sight of the coast of Brittany, she was manifestly ruled by the thought of clearing the Bourbons from the reproach of pusillanimity, so often incurred by them. It was likewise the thought of MM. de Bourmont, de Kergorlay, and de Saint Priest. They were sensible that, on this occasion, by the side of a throne to be reconquered, there was, as it were, a point of honour to be decided; but they dissembled not the seriousness of the enterprise, and needed, in order to hope, the promises of chance. M. Florian de Kergorlay, however, coupled much confidence with his devotedness, and was uneasy about the reserve of some of his companions, a reserve in which his impatience made him fancy there was a secret desire to delay the adventure or procure its failure.

The passage was effected without impediment, thanks to the blindness and ignorance of the Paris police. When in sight of Antibes, the Carlo Alberto passed quite close to a French cruiser, without attracting its attention, and, after crossing the gulf of Hyères, approached Toulon in such a way that the passengers could count the port lids of the frigates in the roads.

The passage was, nevertheless, a much slower one than it should have been; in the first place, because the vessel stood off to sea too much, instead of availing itself of the currents which, nearer land, would have hastened its progress; and, secondly, because, for want of a sufficient supply of coals, it

was obliged to put into Nice. It was on the 28th only, at about midnight, that the Carlo Alberto descried the Phare du Planier, in the environs of which the rendezvous had been fixed. At two in the morning, two lanterns were hoisted on the masts, and the expected boat soon answered the signal. Forthwith, in order to baffle all surveillance, MM. de Kergorlay, de Bourmont, de Mesnard, and de Brissac, who were to land with Maria Caroline, put on fishermen's clothes. The south wind had risen, the sky was covering itself with clouds, the sea was rough, and the vicinity of a cruiser, which was commissioned to watch the Corry coast, added a peril more to the perils of the weather. Nevertheless, steered by M. Spitalier, the boat approached, and the watchword was exchanged. Such was the agitation of the sea, that the boat was violently dashed against one of the Carlo Alberto's paddles, so as to threaten its destruction. It was, therefore, no easy task to get into it. Maria Caroline proved herself intrepid and alert on the occasion; and it was with mingled anxiety and pride that such of her knights as remained in the steamer saw her move away over from them in so light a skiff amidst the darkness of an ominous night.

The coast had been reconnoitred long before, and Maria Caroline landed safely; but to reach the hut where a refuge had been prepared for her, there were rocks to be passed which the boldest smugglers did not scale without apprehension. The Princess merrily crept along this arduous path, prepared for all dangers, provided she ultimately triumphed.

Meanwhile, a singular coincidence of circumstances spread in Marseilles the report of the Duchess de Berri's landing. On the evening of the 28th one of her devoted adherents, uneasy about the delay, of which we have stated the causes, had hired a boat of a man named Tarteiron, in which he put nets and guns, to give rise to the belief that he was going on a shooting or fishing excursion.

The boat left the harbour of Marseilles, and proceeded towards the Rions islands, in the direction of the Phare du Planier. The unknown person who had hired it gave unequivocal signs of anxiety, asking for a light to read a paper, and looking at his watch. But another fishing-boat having appeared soon after, there was an exchange of mysterious words, and Tarteiron's boat was suddenly ordered back to the coast. Then, by an untoward chance, the crew of that boat, in order to dry themselves, entered the same cabaret as those who had just landed the Duchess de Berri. Some words were imprudently uttered, the health of the Duchess de Berri was drunk, and in a short time the authorities were apprised by public rumour of a piece of news it would have been so important to conceal.

Everything was forthwith prepared in expectation of a rising, and, during the night of the 29th to the 30th of April, all the posts were doubled at Marseilles. The conspirators, on the other hand, found themselves under the necessity of hurrying the dénouement.

On the 30th, at about five in the morning, three or four hundred fishermen, who were assembled on the esplanade of La Tourette, which commands the sea and roads, were summoned to arms by beat of drum. They responded by confused cries, but none put themselves in motion. Armed with swords and pistols, some of the conspirators went through the groups, striving to excite them. It was in vain. Several boats that were in the port hastily withdrew.

A threatening summons to the consigne had but the effect of making the douaniers lower the tri-coloured flag, which was torn to pieces. The tocsin rang at the St. Laurent Church, and already did the flag of Legitimacy float on the steeple. Meanwhile, the crowd increased, but it chiefly consisted of women. On almost all faces only curiosity, indifference, or suspicion, was to be read.

"It is a movement got up by the police," whispered some persons. The conspirators began to be disheartened. After advancing some steps on the post, they made up their minds to go up the St. Jean quarter again. The doors and windows closed everywhere on their passage, and the very persons who encouraged them by their cries, abstained from following them.

They were then sensible that the movement was a failure, and resolved on dispersing; but, at that moment, the head of the gathering appeared in front of the Palace of Justice. A small detachment of the 13th of the Line was on guard there, under the command of the Sub-Lieutenant Chazal. That officer perceived a small party arriving in confusion, and, in its first rank, a young man who shook a white handkerchief at the end of a vine-branch. He ordered his men to form their ranks, and himself stepping forward, whilst the gathering dispersed, arrested MM. de Candolle, de Bermond, and de Lachan, who had been separated from their companions.

At one o'clock a note was handed to the Duchess de Berri, in her retreat; it contained but the laconic warning, "Le mouvement a manqué, il faut sortir de France."

The Duchess de Berri was saddened, but not dejected. She wished to reach Spain, thence to repair to La Vendée. It was represented to her that the storm still raged—that no boat could at that moment put out to sea—and that, besides, the alarm having been given, the shore was covered with attentive douaniers. She then resolved to reach La Vendée, by crossing France, and nothing could shake her determination in that respect.

She, therefore, left her place of refuge, lost herself in the woods, was compelled to pass the night in a wretched hut, the door of which it was necessary to break open; and ultimately sought a refuge under the roof of a Republican, to whom she presented herself, saying, "I am the Duchess de Berri." The Republican offered a generous and discreet retreat to the fugitive mother of a Pretender.

On the 2nd of May, at five in the evening, she entered the chateau of M. de Bonrecueil, one of her most zealous adherents; and, on the evening of the 4th, she was en-route for the west, with MM. de Mesnard, de Villeneuve, and de Lorge, in a calash drawn by post horses. She had taken leave of her friends with the three words, "Messieurs, en Vendée!"

THE RETURNED SOLDIER.—He found the ancient couple seated at the fire, the old man reading a chapter in the Bible, as was his custom always before he and his aged partner retired for the night to rest. The landlord explained the object of the soldier's visit, and inquired if any of their children answered the description of the wanderer. "It is our Jock!" exclaimed the old woman, passionately, "and the poor neer-do-weel has cam hame at last to close his mother's eyes." "Nay," said the landlord, "the man's name is Wolly." "Then he's nae our bairn," returned the old man, with a heavy sigh. "Weel, weel, His will be done!" said his helpmate, turning her blue and faded eyes to Heaven; "I thought the prayer I see often made wad yet be granted, and Jock wud come hame and get my blessing ere I died." "He has! he has!" exclaimed a broken voice; and the soldier, who had followed the landlord unperceived and listened at the cottage door, rushed into the room and dropped kneeling at his mother's feet. For a moment she turned her eyes with a fixed and glassy stare upon the wanderer. Her hand was laid upon his head; her lips parted as if about to pronounce the promised blessing; but no sounds issued, and she slowly leaned forward on the bosom of the long-lost prodigal, who clasped her in his arms. "Mither, mither! speak and bless me!" Alas! the power of speech was gone for ever. Joy, like grief, is often fatal to a worn-out frame. The spirit had calmly passed; the parent had lived to see and bless her lost one, and expire in the arms of one who, with all his faults, appeared to have been her earthly favourite.—*Maxwell's Wanderings.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

The half-yearly meeting of the members of the Coffee and Eating-house Keepers' Association was held on Monday evening at Anderton's Hotel, Fleet-street, Mr. Marshall in the chair. The secretary commenced the business by reading the report, which gave a gratifying account of the steady and increasing prosperity of the institution. The committee and other officers having been appointed, and the report approved of, the meeting broke up.

COLDBATH-FIELDS PRISON.—There are at this time upwards of 1000 individuals in confinement in this prison for various offences. Nearly 200 prisoners were sent away during the week to Tothill-fields prison, there being no room for them at the House of Correction.

CHARACTER AND GENIUS OF HANNIBAL.—Hannibal's genius may be likened to the Homeric god, who, in his hatred of the Trojans, rises from the deep to rally the fainting Greeks, and to lead them against the enemy! so the calm courage with which Hector met his more than human adversary in his country's cause is no unworthy image of the unyielding magnanimity displayed by the aristocracy of Rome. As Hannibal utterly eclipses Carthage, so, on the contrary, Fabius, Marcellus, Claudius, Nero, even Scipio himself, are as nothing as when compared to the spirit, and wisdom, and power of Rome. The senate, which voted its thanks to its political enemy, Varro, after its disastrous defeat, because he had not despaired of the commonwealth, and which threatened either to solicit or reprove, or to threaten, or in any way to notice the twelve colonies which had refused their accustomed supplies of men for the army, is far more to be honoured than the conqueror of Zama. This we should the more carefully bear in mind, because our tendency is to admire individual greatness far more than national; and, as no single Roman will bear comparison with Hannibal, we are apt to murmur at the event of the contest, and to think the victory was awarded to the least worthy of the combatants. On the contrary, never was the wisdom of God's providence more manifest than in the issue of the struggle between Rome and Carthage. It was clearly for the good of mankind that Hannibal should be conquered; his triumph would have stopped the progress of the world. For great men can only act permanently by forming great nations; and no man, even though it were Hannibal himself, can in one generation effect such a work. But where the nation has been merely enkindled for a while by a great man's spirit the light passes away with him who communicated it; and the nation, when he is gone, is like a dead body, to which magic power had for a moment given an unnatural life; when the charm has ceased the body is cold and stiff as before. He who grieves over the battle of Zama should carry on his thoughts to a period thirty years later when Hannibal must, in the course of nature, have been dead, and consider how the isolated Phœnician city of Carthage was fitted to receive and consolidate the civilization of Greece, or by its laws and institutions to bind together barbarians of every race and language into an organized empire, and prepare them for becoming when that empire was dissolved, the free members of the commonwealth of Christian Europe.—*Dr. Arnold's Rome.*

THE ENGLISH YEOMAN.—There is no class of men, if times are but tolerably good, that enjoy themselves so highly as farmers. They are little kings, their concerns are not huddled into a corner, as those of the town tradesmen are. In town, many a man who turns thousands of pounds per week, is hemmed in close by buildings and cuts no figure at all. A narrow shop, a contracted warehouse, without a yard of room besides to turn in, on any hand, without a yard, stable, or outhouse of any description, perhaps hoisted aloft up three or four dirty pair of stairs, is all the room the wealthy tradesman can bless himself with; and there, day after day, month after month, year after year, he is to be found, like a rat in the hole of a wall, or a toad in the heart of a stone or of an oak tree. Spring and summer and autumn go round, sunshine and flowers spread over the world, the sweet breezes blow, the sweet waters murmur along the vales; but they are all lost upon him; he is the doleful prisoner of Mammon, and so he lives and dies. The farmer would not take the wealth of the world on such terms; his concerns, however small, spread themselves out on a pleasant amplitude, both to his eye and heart; his house stands in its own stately solitude; his offices and out-houses stand round extensively, without any stubborn and limiting contraction; his acres stretch over hill and vale; there his flocks and herds are feeding; there his labourers are toiling; he is the king and sole commander there; he lives among the purest air and most delicious quiet. Often when I see those healthy, hardy, full-grown sons of toil going out of town, I envy them the freshness and repose of the spots where they are going to. Ample old-fashioned kitchens, with their chimney-corners of true projecting beams and seated, still remaining; blazing fires in winter, shining on suspended hams and fitches. Guns supported on hooks above, dogs basking on the hearth below. Cool shady parlours in the summer, with open windows, and odours from garden and shrubbery blowing in. Gardens wet with purest dews, and humming at noon-tide with bees; and the green fields and verdurous trees, or deep woodlands lying all around, where a hundred rejoicing voices of birds or other creatures are heard, and winds blowing to and fro, full of health and life and enjoyment. How enviable do such places seem to the fretted spirits of the towns, who are compelled not only to bear the burdens of cares, but to enter daily into the public strife against evil, and ever spreading corruption!—*Howitt's Book of the Seasons.*

ANCIENT WEAVING PROBABLY THE PRECURSOR OF SPINNING.—The art of weaving is, undoubtedly, more ancient than that of spinning, and was, probably, invented in the very earliest stages of society. When men passed from the condition of hunters to that of shepherds or agriculturists, they must soon have discovered that the skins of animals did not afford sufficient materials for clothing, and were, besides, too heavy for a warm climate. Under such circumstances, many would, probably, have recourse to the expedient adopted by our first parents, and make a covering of leaves, by twisting the stems together; a process which in the book of Genesis has been rather inaccurately rendered "sewing the fig-leaves." An obvious improvement on the garment of leaves, and one very likely to be suggested by the process of twisting the leaf-stems, would be the interlacing of strips of bark, or ribbon-shaped leaves, in the form of a mat. Communities still exist in the Pacific Ocean and the interior of Africa, with whom invention has yet gone no further than the preparation of matting from strips of bark, straw, and rushes. These are manufactured in a horizontal loom, not very unlike that used by the ancient Egyptians. It could not have escaped the notice of the mat-weavers, that their work was rendered more flexible and agreeable to the wearers by the use of finer fibre, and trials would, in all likelihood, be made with the fibres of various plants, particularly those of the hemp and flax tribe. Experience must soon have shown, that the fibres were strengthened by being twisted together, and thus the art of weaving, by a series of processes not very difficult to be traced, became the parent of the art of spinning.—*Dr. W. C. Taylor's Hand-book of Silk Cotton, and Woollen Manufactures.*

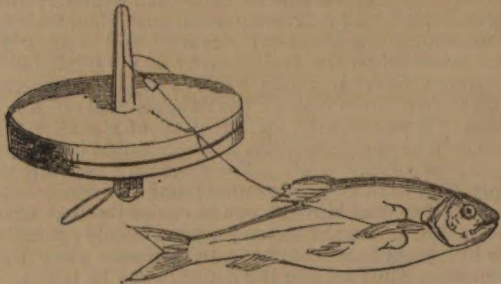


ANGLING.

To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.
THE PIKE.—(Continued.)

Trolling for pike is a pleasant method of taking them. The trolling rod has several small rings fixed on every one of its joints; upon the butt-joint is fitted a reel; on the reel are wound from thirty to forty yards of strong silk line, which passes through the rings of the rod, and is then fastened to the gimp, with which the hook is armed. The hook itself is a compound of two small perch-hooks, put back to back. Between the hooks hangs a little chain, and at the end of the chain a small plummet; the plummet is to be sewed into the mouth of a dead fish, roach, dace, or gudgeon, the hooks being left outside, exposed to sight. The bait, thus fastened, is to be kept in motion in the water; sometimes suffered to sink, then gradually raised—now drawn with the stream, and now against it. If the pike be in the neighbourhood, he mistakes it for a living fish, seizes it, and runs off to his lurking place, where he, in a few minutes, gorges it; then you give a sudden jerk, play with him till he is tired, draw him towards the bank, and then, with a landing-net, bring him on terra firma.

For live-bait fishing, the hook is baited by passing it through the fish's lips, or beneath the back fin; a large cork float is used, and a gudgeon is considered the best live bait: two or three swan shot will be requisite to keep down the bait, which should swim about mid-water. When a fish bites, he must be allowed a few minutes to pouch his bait, as in fishing with the gorge hook.



TRIMMING FOR PIKE.—There are several sorts of trimmers. One is made of flat cork, or any light wood, painted, seven or eight inches in diameter, turned round, with a groove in the edge large enough to receive a fine whip-cord, or stout silk line, twelve to fourteen yards long, or, at least, five yards longer than the depth of the water; a small peg, two inches long, is fixed in the centre, with the end slit; and a small double hook, fixed to a brass wire link. Insert the baiting-needle under the side fin of the bait, and keep it just within the skin of the side; bring it out beyond the back-fin, drawing the wire after it, and the hook, when drawn home, will be partly covered by the side-fin; one end of the line is of course fixed to the cork, the other to the loop in the wire; the line is slightly put into the slit of the peg, to keep the bait at a proper depth (from three to four feet), and to prevent it untwisting the line out of the groove. The trimmer should always be started on the windward side of the pond, and the rougher the water the better the sport. If not seized in one trip, it must be taken up, and started from the windward side again. Another plan is to take a bladder, and fasten a hook to it, baited as directed above, and set it off in the same way, from the windward side of the pond, and if a pike should seize the bait, you will have some sport in seeing the bladder pulled under water from time to time, and again rising when the fish is tired; and you will at last find that the bladder will be victorious.

But the most amusing method of taking a pike is to get a goose, gander, or duck. Take one of the pike tackle I have told you of before; tie the line under the left and over the right wing; turn the goose off into a pond where there are pike, and there is no doubt of good fun between the goose and the fish.

The following amusing account of a similar sort of curious fishing is extracted from "McDiarmid's Scrap Book, 1820."—"Several years ago, a farmer in the immediate neighbourhood of Loch Maber, Dumfriesshire, kept a gander, who not only had a great trick of wandering himself, but also delighted in piloting forth his cackling harrow to wendy themselves in circumnavigating their native lake, or in straying amidst forbidding fields on the opposite shore. Wishing to check this flagrant habit, he one day seized the gander just as he was about to spring into the pure breast of his favourite element, and tying a large fish-hook to his leg, to which was attached a dead frog, he suffered him to proceed upon his voyage of discovery. As had been anticipated, this bait soon caught the eye of a greedy pike, which, swallowing the deadly hook, not only arrested the progress of the astonished gander, but forced him to perform half-a-dozen summersets on the surface of the water! For some time the struggle was most amusing; the fish pulling and the bird screaming with all his might—the one attempting to fly and the other to swim from his invisible enemy—the gander one moment losing and the next regaining the centre of gravity, and casting meanwhile many a rueful look at his snow-white flock of geese and goslings, who cackled out their sympathy for their afflicted comrade. At length victory declared in favour of the feathered angler, who bearing away for the nearest shore, landed on the smooth green grass one of the finest pike ever caught in the Castle Loch. This adventure is said to have cured the gander of his propensity for wandering, but for the truth of this we cannot vouch."

A DISCIPLE OF ISAAC WALTON.

ANGLING FOR CHUB.

(From a Correspondent.)

I do not perceive that any particular allusion is made in your last week's article on Chub Angling to the excellence of the humble bee as a bait. Undoubtedly a chaffer is the most killing bait of any, but then it cannot be used with success except in mornings and evenings—for an obvious reason—chaffers are only to be found on the wing in the early and latter parts of the day—remaining all the middle part of it in a sleepy state, hanging by their claws under the leaf of the maple, the beech, the mountain ash, the wild cherry, or such other shrubs or trees as may happen to grow in the locality; they prefer the maple, on which they feed voraciously.

When the chaffers have ceased to buzz about the ears of the morning angler, and the sun dispelling the mist on the surface of the stream,

"From his dominions
Flingeth a glory like the golden glow
In which spring clothes her emerald-winged minions;"

then is the time for the humble bee to be used, which will be in most cases successfully.

Near this town is a high bank, jutting out, promontory-like, into the Thames, without trees or shrubs of any kind, but clothed towards the river with wild thyme, and other herbs and flowers of many and varied scents and hues; round it the river flows with impetuous force, forming a deep and rapid stream. Here the finest chub are taken with chaffers early in the morning; but as soon as the sun has risen over the wood on the opposite side of the river, and its beams have expanded the petals of the wild flowers, many a "blythe bee" may be seen "disporting" on the bank, and many a rare old chub watching them from the deeps below, ready to seize any that may approach too near the surface; at such times the humble bee is a certain bait, and the chaffer no longer attractive; a striking proof of the power of instinct, and of the necessity for the angler, who hopes for success, to study closely, and follow carefully the rules of nature in her adaptations to her baits.

We angle here for chub with a long line, say thirty or forty yards above the place we suppose them to haunt, and let it swim down the stream without a float, and using only a shot or two to sink it a little if the stream be very rapid.
Great Marlow, July 6, 1842.

ORIGIN OF QUARRELS.—The sweetest and most clinging affection is often shaken by the slightest breath of unkindness, as the delicate rings and tendrils of the vine are agitated by the faintest air that blows in summer. An unkind word from one beloved often draws blood from many a heart which would defy the battle-axe of hatred, or the keenest edge of vindictive satire. Nay, the shade, the gloom of the face familiar and dear, awakens grief and pain. These, in the elegant words of the preacher, are little thorns which, though men of a rougher form may make their way through them without feeling much, extremely incommode persons of a more refined turn in their journey through life, and make their travelling irksome and unpleasant. Oh! how careful ought we to be not to darken over and mutilate the sweet images of hope, and joy, and peace, that might gild the current of our own and of our companions' lives, by suffering these spots to mingle with them,—these shadows of upas leaves to be reflected in the stream!

MONEY MARKET.

CITY, Wednesday Evening.

The Stock-markets have remained in a quiet state all day; very little business has been transacted, and values have not undergone any material alteration.

In Railway Shares, Edinburgh and Glasgow were quoted 47; ditto, New, 34; Great Western, New, 61½ to 62; ditto, Fifties, 83; Brighton, 34; Blackwall, 9 to 9½; Birmingham, quarter shares, 47; South-Western, 62; Manchester and Leeds, 76; ditto, new, 33; Midland Counties, 69½; Northern and Eastern, 40½ to 40¾; South-Eastern, 23 to 23½; ditto, Scrip, 3; and York and North Midland, 86½ to 87.

LIVERPOOL, July 19.—SHARE-MARKET.—A fair amount of business has been transacted to-day, but has closed sellers. Eastern Counties have sold at 8½ 9; new, £6 9s 2d; debentures, £10 9s 2d; Grand Junction, 83½; Lancaster and Preston, 34; thirds, 20½; Liverpool and Manchester, 184; London and Birmingham, 180; old thirds, 60; South-eastern and Dover, new, 3½. In Banks, the Borough has sold at 12½ ex. div.; North and South Wales, 42.

MANCHESTER, July 19.—SHARE-MARKET.—Our market has been very firm to-day, with a good inquiry for railways, but owing to the continued scarcity of stock, only a limited business has been transacted; higher prices would in most cases have been given. Our quotations are:—Liverpool and Manchester, halves, 84; Lancaster and Preston, 30; Ditto, three-quarters, 20 to 21; Manchester and Leeds, 75 to 75½; South-Western, 61½ to 62; Manchester Assurance, 9½ to 10.

BRITISH FUNDS.—(CLOSING PRICES.)—FRIDAY.

Bank Stock, 106½
3 per Cent Reduced, 91½
3 per Cent Consols, 90½
3½ per Cent Reduced, 100½
New 3½ per Cent, 100
New 5 per Cent,
Long annuities to expire
Jan. 1860, 124
Oct. 1859, 124
Jan. 1860, 123

India Stock,
Ditto Bonds, 26 pm
Ditto Old Annuities, 89
Ditto New Annuities,
Exchequer Bills, £1000, 2d, 46 pm
Ditto £500, 46 pm
Ditto Small, 46 pm
Bank Stock for Account,
India Stock for Opp.
Consols for Opp. 90½



THE MARKETS

CORN EXCHANGE.—During the present week the arrivals of English Wheat up to Mark-lane have been very moderate, yet the stands have been somewhat heavily supplied with surplus samples of both red and white. The finest qualities have gone off at prices about equal to those noted on Monday, but other kinds have had a downward tendency. Of Foreign Wheat upwards of 44,000 quarters have come to hand within the last eight days, most of which has been offering free of duty; the trade, in consequence, has ruled heavy, and the quotations have given way quite 1s per quarter. Barley and Malt have been in short supply, and sluggish inquiry, at late rates. We have received more than 33,000 quarters of Foreign Oats, which have sold slowly, at an abatement of 6d per quarter. In other kinds of spring corn no variation has occurred.

Wheat.—Essex and Suffolk, Red, 51s 5s 4s; fine, 54s 5s 5s; old, 55s 5s 6s 6s; White, new, 52s 5s 5s; fine, 60s to 63s; superfine, new, 62s 6s 6s 6s; Talavera, 67s 6s 70s; old, 60s 6s 70s; Foreign, free, 51s 5s 5s; fine, 56s 6s 6s; superfine, 62s 6s 6s.

Rye.—New, 35s 3s.
Barley.—Grinding, 24s 2s 2s; fine, 28s 2s; Malt, 28s 2s; fine, 29s 3s; Distilling, 27s 2s.

Oats.—Feed, English, 20s 2s; fine, 21s 2s; Poland, or Brew, 25s 2s; fine, 27s 2s; Scotch, potatoe, 27s 2s; fine, 29s 3s; Scotch feed, 21s 2s 2s; fine, 24s 2s; Irish, potatoe, 24s 2s; fine, 25s 2s; Irish, feed, white, 15s 1s 1s; fine, 19s 2s 2s; black, 19s 2s 0s; fine, 20s 2s 0s; Foreign, feed, free, 22s 2s.

Imperial Weekly Average.—Wheat, 68s 5d; Barley, 28s 0d; Oats, 22s 0d; Rye, 38s 6d; Beans, 34s 10d; Peas, 35s 5d.

Imperial Averages of Six Weeks which govern Duty.—Wheat, 64s 5d; Barley, 27s 4d; Oats, 21s 8d; Rye, 33s 5d; Beans, 34s 4d; Peas, 33s 10d per quarter.

Duty on Foreign Corn.—Wheat, 8s 0d; Barley, 9s 0d; Oats, 6s 0d; Rye, 9s 6d; Beans, 8s 6d; Peas, 9s 6d.

PROVISIONS.

Bread.—The prices of wheaten Bread in the metropolis are from 9d to 9½d; of household ditto, 8½d to 9d for the 4lb loaf.

Butter.—Fresh butter, 13s 0d to 13s 6d per doz. lb; second quality, 12s 0d to 12s 9d. Irish butter: Cork, 8s to 8s; Waterford, 8s to 8s; Clonmel, 8s to 8s; Belfast, 8s to 8s. Fine Dutch, 9s to 10s.

Cheese.—Cheshire, 58s to 80s; Derby, plain, 56s to 64s; ditto, coloured, 54s to 62s; Wiltshire, double, 61s to 74s; ditto, thin, 30s to 50s; Somerset, 60s to 75s.

Tea.—Free-trade Congou, 1s 8½d; Ditto Company's, 1s 9½d per lb. Sugar, per cwt.—Barbadoes, 61s to 66s 0d; St. Lucia, 58s to 65s 0d; Refined, 80s 0d to 82s 0d.

Coffee, per cwt.—Jamaica, 107s to 118s.
Cocoa, per cwt.—West India, 35s to 40s.

Coal.—Adair's, 15s 6d; Pontop, Windsor, 15s 6d; Wylam's, 13s 6d; Haswell, 30s 3d; Hetton, 20s 3d; Lambton, 20s 3d; Russell's Hetton, 20s; Caradoc, 20s 6d; Gordon, 16s 3d; Blyth, 15s; Cowper's, 18s; Victoria steam, 15s 6d per ton. Ships arrived, 6.

Hay and Straw.—Old Meadow Hay, 60s to 100s; New ditto, 55s to 90s; New Clover Hay, 80s to 110s; Old, ditto, 95s to 100s; Oat Straw, 36s to 38s; Wheat Straw, 40s to 42s per load.

Meat.—Smithfield, to sink the offal.—Beef, 3s 2d to 4s 4d; Mutton, 3s 4d to 4s 6d; Veal, 3s 8d to 4s 6d; Pork, 3s 8d to 4s 8d; Lamb, 4s 6d to 5s 2d. Ditto, Newgate and Leadenhall, by the carcass.—Beef, 3s 2d to 3s 10d; Mutton, 3s 4d to 4s 0d; Veal, 3s 6d to 4s 2d; Pork, 3s 8d to 4s 10d; Lamb, 4s 6d to 5s 0d. Prime Beef and Mutton have been selling freely, at full rates of currency; but otherwise the demand has ruled dull, and the quotations have had a downward tendency, with full average supplies offering.

ROBERT HERBERT.



THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, JULY 19.

INSOLVENT.

C. BINDLEY, Birmingham, coachmaker.

BANKRUPTCIES ANNULLED.

J. JOHNSON, Leeds, tow-spinner.
J. DAWSON, Tudeley, and W. DAWSON, Tonbridge, Kent, contractors and builders.

BANKRUPTS.

C. M. DARBY, Regent-street, Marylebone, printer.
D. LOW, Adam's-court, Old Broad-street, merchant.
J. and J. ATKINS, Coudon, Surrey, lime-merchants.
J. W. VOGEL, Clock-lane, bookseller.
J. STUART, Liverpool, draper.
J. BOLSHAW, Liverpool, sailmaker.
J. S. SPINKS and J. MOLSON, Liverpool, coal-merchants.
T. BROOKE, J. LANG, J. WILBY, and J. MILNES, Liversedge, Yorkshire, blanket-manufacturers.
J. RATE, Bourn, Lincolnshire, feltmonger.
S. WILLIAMS, Goldhurst, Kent, wheelwright.
S. BROWN, Liverpool, millwright.
S. H. SMYTH, Cambridge, coachmaker.
J. SPARHAM, Troston, Suffolk, miller.

FRIDAY, JULY 22.

INSOLVENTS.

S. KNIGHT, cattle-dealer, West Hoathley, Sussex.
J. M'GAKEY, printer, Liverpool.

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.

R. SCALE, farmer, Halstead, Essex.

BANKRUPTS.

S. RUSHTON, ironmonger, Nottingham.
W. SEDDON and J. JORDAN, millers, St. Helen's, Lancashire.
L. YABLONSKY, jeweller, Birmingham.
J. WALSH and E. HALFORD, tailors and drapers, Nottingham.
J. MILLS, canal carrier, London-wall.
H. and R. FAWCUS, timber-merchants, Stockton-upon-Tees.
G. SKIPP, cider-merchant, Malvern Wells, Worcestershire.
C. TIMMIS, flint-grinder, Darlaston-green, Staffordshire.

PRICE OF SUGAR.—The Average Price of Brown or Muscovado Sugar, computed from the Returns made in the Week ending July 19, 1842, is 36s. 4½d. per cwt., exclusive of the Duties of Customs paid or payable thereon on the importation thereof into Great Britain.

BANK OF ENGLAND.—Quarterly Average of the Weekly Liabilities and Assets of the Bank of England, from the 23rd day of April, to the 16th day of July, 1842, both inclusive, published pursuant to the Act, 3 and 4 William IV cap. 98.

LIABILITIES.		ASSETS.	
Circulation.....	£18,279,000	Securities.....	£21,713,000
Deposits.....	8,565,000	Billion.....	7,818,000
	£26,844,000		£29,531,000

Downing-street, July 22, 1842.



BIRTHS.

On the 9th inst., at Somerset-street, Portman-square, the lady of the Hon. Augustus Moreton Macdonald, of a daughter.
On the 18th inst., at Southsea, Portsmouth, the lady of Captain W. V. Brooke, 32nd Regiment, of a son.
On the 13th inst., at 62, Park-street, the Hon. Mrs. Gage, of a daughter.
On the 16th inst., the lady of T. D. Acland, Esq., M.P., of a son.
On the 20th instant, in Piccadilly, the Baroness Lionel de Rothschild, of a son.
On the 19th inst., at Fitzwilliam-street, Cambridge, the lady of J. Griffith, Esq., of St. John's College, of a daughter.
In Dublin, Lady Fanny Cole, of a daughter.
At Killiney, Ireland, the Hon. Mrs. Henry Ward, of a daughter.
On the 18th instant, at the Palace, Ripon, the Honourable Mrs. Longley, of a daughter.
On the 15th inst., at Castle Park, Lancaster, the lady of E. G. Hornby, Esq., of a daughter.
At Addlestone, Surrey, on the 14th inst., the lady of John M. Kemble, Esq., of a daughter.



MARRIAGES.

July 12, at Grantchester, the Rev. Thomas Gaskin, to Maria, youngest daughter of the late Thomas Orton, Esq., of March.
July 16, at Great Ilford, H. B. Paulic, Esq., of the Adjutant-General's Office, Haliar, Nova Scotia, to Mary Ann, eldest daughter of John Kynaston, Esq., of the Rookery, Ilford, Essex.
July 16, at Hertingfordbury, John Ernie Money, Esq., Captain in her Majesty's 32nd Regiment, to Harriet Louisa, eldest daughter of W. H. Sutton, of Hertingfordbury, Herts, Esq.
July 16, at St. George's Church, Hanover-square, Hercules Henry Graves Macdonnell, Esq., second son of the Reverend Dr. Macdonnell, of Knocklyon House, county Dublin, to Emily Anne, only child of D. C. Moylan, Esq., of Douglas, county Cork.
At St. Mary's Church, and subsequently, according to the rites of the Roman Catholic Church, at Moorfields, Charles Fitzgerald Higgins, Esq., of Trafalgar Park, Mayo, Ireland, to Amelia Vertue, only daughter of Sir Richard Paul Jodrell, Bart., of Portland-place, London, and Nethercote Hall, Oxfordshire.
On the 14th inst., at St. Nicholas, Worcester, George Redford, Esq., of Golden-square, St. James's, to Elizabeth Emma, eldest daughter of George Bentley, Esq., of Sansome Lodge, Worcester.
On the 18th inst., at Wembury, Devonshire, Captain F. T. Maidland, 24th Regiment, to Emily, second daughter of Major Newland.
On the 16th inst., at Margate, Mr. John Mellor Fogg, of her Majesty's Railway Post-office, to Jane Ann, only daughter of the late Francis Cobb, Esq., of Margate.
At Toddington Church, Bedfordshire, on the 14th inst., Henry Robinson, of her Majesty's Household, and of Knapton Grove, Norfolk, Esq., to Lucy, youngest daughter of William Dodge Cooper Cooper, Esq., of Toddington Manor, Beds and Park House, Highgate, Middlesex.



DEATHS.

On the 14th inst., Reginald St. John, youngest son, H. J. Raines, Esq., of Newport, near Howden, Yorkshire.
On the 19th inst., at Maize Hill, Greenwich, in the 82nd year of his age, after only four days' illness, W. Taylor Esq., Admiral of the Red, the only surviving officer who accompanied Captain Cook in his third voyage round the world, and was present at his death.
July 14, at Chichester, in her 79th year, Margaret, relict of Thomas Holland Esq., of Pershore, Worcestershire.
At Killelean, Castleberg, county Tyrone, Mr. John M'Farland, aged 106 years.
At Penzance, on the 13th instant, in the 65th year of his age, Richard Potter, Esq., late M.P. for Wigan, and brother of Sir Thomas Potter, of Manchester.
On Thursday, the 14th inst., in Cheyne-walk, Chelsea, Ann, relict of the late John Hockey, of Whitefriars, in the 88th year of her age.
On Friday, the 15th inst., at his residence, Upminster, Essex, in an apoplectic fit, Wasey Sterry, Esq., aged 41.
July 14, at Kensington, Colonel John Grant, late Portuguese service, aged 60 years.
On the 17th inst., at the College, Warwick, aged 82, the Reverend George Innes, M.A., fifty years master of the King's School, and rector of Hilperton, Wilts.
On the 17th instant, at Andover, Hants, Thomas Heath, Esq., banker, aged 61 years.
On the 18th inst., at Park-village, Regent's Park, Lucia, the inestimable and dearly beloved wife of Thomas Melladew, and daughter of H. F. Lawretz, Esq., of Altona.

London: Printed and Published at the Office, 198, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the County of Middlesex, by WILLIAM LITTLE, of 198, Strand, aforesaid.—SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1842.—REPRINT.